



SHALL BEDFORD HAVE AN OLD HOME WEEK?

Go to the Court House Tuesday Evening.

DIRECTORS ELECTED

Officials Chosen by Stockholders of the Bedford County

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

At Annual Meeting—Financial Statement for the Year Nineteen Hundred Eleven.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society was held in the Court House Tuesday afternoon of this week.

The meeting was called to order and presided over by Dr. S. F. Statler. The minutes of the last annual meeting, February 7, 1911, were read by the Secretary and approved. The reports of the Directors, Treasurer and Auditors were read and accepted, showing a balance of \$279.23 in the treasury.

Nomination of officers being declared in order, J. S. Blymyer, R. D. Brown and Samuel Diehl were appointed tellers. Fourteen stockholders were nominated, and an election by ballot resulted in the selection of the following ten:

Dr. S. F. Statler
A. C. Blackburn
Frank H. Brightbill
A. L. Little, Esq.
William Brice, Jr.
F. A. Metzger
R. A. Stiver
M. L. Peck
Jo. W. Tate
William S. Reed

To the Stockholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society, Gentlemen:

On behalf of the Board of Directors, I have the honor of submitting to you the report of said board of the 38th annual exhibit, giving amount of money received and from what sources, and list of expenditures.

There was received by your Secretary and paid over to Mr. J. S. Corle, Treasurer, as per receipts herewith submitted the sum of \$3,868.05.

Itemized Receipts

Received from—	
Race committee	\$ 98.35
State appropriation	1,000.00
County appropriation	100.00
Subscription	146.00
Privilege men	308.35
General admission tickets	1,827.05
Entrance fee on stock	163.50
J. Roy Cessna, rent of grounds for pasture	40.00

(Continued on Third Page.)

Scott R. Wertz

Scott R. Wertz died at his home in Cumberland Valley Tuesday night, February 6, of tuberculosis, aged 66 years and seven months. He was a son of William and Elizabeth Boor Wertz and was born in Cumberland Valley. His wife, who was Miss Rachel Smith, and one son Walter of Cumberland Valley, survive. Five sisters are also living: Mrs. Solomon Mock of near Duncansville, Mrs. John Beegle of Altoona, Mrs. M. B. Smith of Bedford Township, Mrs. Sperry Oster and Miss Malvina Wertz of Cumberland Valley.

The funeral services will be held this (Friday) afternoon at the late residence and will be conducted by Rev. H. E. Wieand, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Bedford. Interment will be made in the Smith Burying Ground, Cumberland Valley.

Mr. Wertz was a consistent member of the Bortz Lutheran Church and was one of Cumberland Valley's most prominent and successful farmers.

Mrs. Margaret Warmuth

Mrs. Margaret Warmuth died at her residence in South Bedford Township Thursday afternoon, February 1, from paralysis, aged 88 years, one month and two days. Mrs. Warmuth's maiden name was Trout and she was born in Drumstadt, Germany, emigrating with her parents to America at eleven years of age. In 1855 she was married to Michael Warmuth, who was killed in a brick yard at Schellsburg 43 years ago.

She is survived by the following children: George T. and Miss Agnes Cecelia, at home; John H. of Cumberland Valley and Mrs. George Bollinger of Bedford. One brother, William Trout, living in the state of Indiana, also survives.

The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon in the Methodist Church at Burning Bush, of which denomination she was a member, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. R. Melroy, of Wolfburg.

HON. JAMES W. HUGHES

Former Superintendent of Schools of County Dead.

James W. Hughes, one of this county's foremost educators in his day, died in Everett last Sunday morning, aged 76 years, two months and 18 days. He had been in ill health for a number of years.

James W. Hughes was born in Juniata County on November 16, 1835. He received his education in the common schools and at Cassville Seminary in Huntingdon County, in which institution he began his career as an instructor, becoming principal after completing his course and conducting the institution for several years. Severing his connection with the Cassville institution he removed to Martinsburg and took charge of the schools of that place. Later he took charge of the Allegheny Male and Female Seminary at Rainsburg, where he labored for eight years when the institution ranked high among those in its class.

In 1871 he returned to Everett as principal of the schools. Having served in that capacity he was elected County Superintendent and three years later he was re-elected. Having finished his second term as Superintendent, he returned to Everett and resumed the principalship of the schools.

In 1882 he was elected to the House of Representatives in which office he served with ability and was a member of several important committees.

After serving in the Legislature he was elected to a professorship in the Shippensburg State Normal, which position he held until failing health compelled him to resign a few years ago.

The funeral services were conducted Wednesday afternoon by Rev. W. T. Eveland, of Williamsport, assisted by Rev. W. J. Shaffer, pastor of the Everett M. E. Church, of which deceased was a member for many years. The funeral was in charge of Everett Masonic Lodge of which deceased was a member.

Mrs. Drusilla Shaffer

Death has again visited our community and claimed for its victim, Mrs. Drusilla Shaffer, who died Tuesday, January 30, 1912. She was born December 8, 1826, hence was aged 85 years, one month and 22 days.

She was a resident of Londonderry Township, until a few months previous to her death when she was removed to the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Rush, at Hyndman, where her death occurred.

She is survived by four sons and two daughters—Levi, John W., Enoch, Henry, Mrs. C. H. Rush, of Hyndman, and Mrs. S. M. Tressler of Meyersdale; also 23 grandchildren and 13 great-grandchildren.

Interment was made in the Porter Cemetery near Ellerslie, Thursday morning. Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. D. C. Foard, assisted by Rev. Powell of the Evangelical Church, and Rev. Dittmar of the Reformed Church.

Hyndman, Pa., February 7.

John W. Dobson

John W. Dobson died at his home near New Paris on Thursday evening, February 1, 1912, aged 74 years, four months and 24 days. Two years ago Mr. Dobson received a paralytic stroke from which he did not recover leaving him in a helpless condition. He is survived by his wife and the following children: George L. and Charles B. of Stoyestown; William S. and Lavin J., of New Paris, Lemon J. of Windber, Elizabeth, Mrs. George Hoover, and Mollie E., Mrs. F. W. Cuppett, of Johnstown; Margaret, Mrs. S. W. McMullen of Windber, and Lillie, Mrs. John Dagutes of Hooversville. The funeral services, which occurred on Sunday morning, were conducted by Rev. Levi Rodgers, assisted by Rev. J. B. Miller, in the German Baptist Church at New Paris, of which he was a member. Interment in the Evangelical Cemetery at New Paris. Judging by the large concourse that attended the funeral, he had many friends.

Martha L. Dubetsky

Martha Louise, daughter of Mrs. Alice Dubetsky, died at her home on West Penn Street last Saturday morning of spinal meningitis, aged one year, six months and 24 days.

The funeral was private. Interment was made on Monday in the Catholic Cemetery.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

By BOOKER T. WASHINGTON

My first knowledge of Abraham Lincoln came in this way: I was awakened early one morning before the dawn of day, as I lay wrapped in a bundle of rags on the dirt floor of our slave cabin, by the prayers of my mother, just before leaving for her day's work, as she was kneeling over me, earnestly praying that Abraham Lincoln might succeed and that one day she and her boy might be free. * * * As an individual, grateful as I am to Lincoln for freedom of body, my gratitude is still greater for freedom of soul, the liberty which permits one to live up in that atmosphere where he refuses to permit sectional or racial hatred to drag down, to warp and narrow his soul. * * * Lincoln lives today because he had the courage which made him refuse to hate the man at the south and the man at the north when they did not agree with him.

PERSONAL NOTES

People Who Move Hither and Thither in This Busy World.

Mr. John Kinzey of Helixville was a business visitor here on Monday. Mrs. Samuel Pennell of Everett was a guest of Bedford friends this week.

Mr. Luke Kilcoin of Snake Spring was transacting business in town on Tuesday.

Mr. A. B. Brightbill left Wednesday morning on a trip to Birmingham, Ala.

Miss Mae Diehl of Meyersdale is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam H. Diehl.

Former County Treasurer W. B. Filler of Rainsburg was among yesterday's visitors here.

Mr. S. H. Crissey of Napier was among the recent visitors to Bedford and our office.

Mr. Frank McGirr of Bedford Township was among last Saturday's callers at our sanctum.

Mr. Frank Shearer of Snake Spring was among those who transacted business in town yesterday.

Mr. Edgar Over, who had spent a number of weeks in Florida, returned to Bedford the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Ella Gilchrist and Mrs. Patrick Hughes were guests a day this week of Mrs. Thomas Finan at Cumberland.

Dr. Americus Enfield, who has been in the Western Maryland Hospital, Cumberland, for a few days, expects to return to Bedford shortly.

Messrs. Charles R. Beegle and R. E. Gamble, of Bedford Township, and N. E. Koontz and son Samuel, of Colerain, called on us while in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Diehl and Mr. and Mrs. Shannon Beegle, of Friend's Cove, were recent guests of Rev. and Mrs. D. S. Weimer, South Richard Street.

On Tuesday Michael Means of Clear Ridge and two sons, Rhese of Syracuse, N. Y., and Humphrey of Alberta, Can., were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. D. S. Weimer.

Miss Josephine Davidson, who spent the past three weeks with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Henderson, at Wilkinsburg, returned to her home here Sunday. Mrs. Henderson was seriously ill.

Rev. B. F. Bausman of Enola, former pastor of Dunning's Creek Reformed Church, spent a few days recently among friends in this county, preaching at Fishertown on Sunday and attending the ministerial meeting here on Monday when he was a pleasant caller at our office.

Mr. C. N. Faupel of Little Rock, Ark., who had not visited the scenes of his childhood for about fourteen years, is now visiting relatives about Mann's Choice. Mr. Faupel has traveled extensively and made a success in the business realm. He was a pleasant and interesting caller at our office yesterday.

Deeds Recorded

James Cleaver, by executor, to William J. Davidson, 2 lots in Bedford; \$2,500.

Wardie C. Hite et al to Harry E. Smeak, 1 acre, 90 perches in Hyndman; \$550.

Wilson Moorhead to Stella Cloe Smouse, 38 acres, 120 perches in Bedford Township; \$1,400.

Jesse L. Hartman, by Treas. to Bedford County Commissioners, tract in Hopewell Township; \$6.20.

Bedford County Commissioners to Jesse L. Hartman, same in Hopewell Township.

Andrew J. Wilson to Albert R. Swartzwelder, tract in Southampton; \$300.

LINCOLN DAY

Program to Be Rendered at Assembly Hall Monday Night.

Lincoln Day will be appropriately observed at Assembly Hall Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, when the following program will be rendered:

Music, America.
Invocation, Rev. H. E. Wieand.
To Live, to Love or to Die, Orchestra.
Abraham Lincoln, Rev. J. Albert Eyer.
The Chicago Tribune, Orchestra.
Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean, School.
Lincoln's Gettysburg Speech.
Simple Confession, Orchestra.
Benediction, Rev. W. V. Ganoe.

Salaries of County Officials

At a joint session of the County Commissioners and Auditors on Wednesday, the commissions of John Fletcher, County Treasurer, were fixed at 3½ per cent. on money collected and 1 per cent. on cash and short loans. This is a decided reduction, his predecessor having received 3½ per cent. on all money passing through his hands.

The daily wages of the Auditors' Clerk was fixed at \$4, the same as last year.

Ladies' Aid Social

One of the most successful socials yet given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church was that held last Friday evening at the parsonage.

The guests were confined to the members of the society and their husbands. There were seventy in attendance.

Following the singing of "Blest Be the Tie That Binds," and prayer by the pastor, Rev. W. V. Ganoe, a short welcome address was given by the president, Mrs. Lillie Hartley, after which a well-chosen reading entitled: "Youthful Experience" was rendered by Mrs. John Wy Boor in her usual happy manner.

A floral guessing contest was next in order, after which the society members sang to the tune of Auld Lang Syne a "Ladies Aid Ode," written for this special occasion by a member of the society.

Mrs. A. C. Lessig followed the song with a skillful rendition of "The Volunteer Organist." A "Response to the Ladies Ode," on behalf of the husbands represented, was given in song by Dr. C. R. Grissinger, which elicited much mirth.

Following refreshments, the generous serving of which was characteristic of this wide-awake organization, appropriate remarks were made by the pastor prior to the home-going at the midnight hour.

Quiet Weddings

At the parsonage of Friend's Cove Lutheran Church, South Richard Street, on January 31 Rev. D. S. Weimer united in marriage Harrison B. Baker of Snake Spring Township and Miss Alice F. Steele of Everett.

On Thursday, February 1, John W. Milburn and Miss Pearl Karns, both of Bedford, were united in marriage by Rev. Weimer at the parsonage.

William Biddle

William Biddle died at his home in Fostoria, O., on Friday, January 26, aged 57 years and 16 days. His wife, whose maiden name was Wertz, died June 1903. Two children, Ellis and Lena Biddle, survive; also three brothers and one sister: Andrew of Friend's Cove, Francis R. S. of Bedford and Dr. J. C. Biddle of Ashland and Mrs. John M. Shaffer of Fostoria, O. Interment was made at Fostoria, O.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Many Items of Interest From Town and County.

Special sale at Mrs. Ella Gilchrist's next week. See ad.

Both banks will be closed on Monday, Lincoln's Birthday.

Only five more days of the big sale at the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House.

It will pay you to read Barnett's ad on page eight.

Are you for an Old Home Week celebration? Go to the Court House Tuesday evening.

Mrs. B. F. Boore has been seriously ill with grip at her home on East Penn Street.

Mrs. Ella Gilchrist will hold her annual remnant sale next Tuesday and Wednesday. See adv.

Rev. R. L. Hallett of Altoona will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

A license to wed was issued in Cumberland this week to Harry Spiker of Stoyestown and Levine A. Clitz of Hyndman.

W. I. Eicholtz and sister, Miss Kate Eicholtz, of East Penn Street, who have been suffering with the grip, are somewhat improved.

Warren B. Wolf of Altoona and Laura M. Gates of Yellow Creek were granted a marriage license in Hollidaysburg this week.

Mrs. M. Virginia Horne of East Penn Street, who was confined to the house for some time with a severe attack of grip, is again able to be about.

The W. C. T. U. of Fishertown will give a supper, consisting of ice cream, cake, etc., at the home of W. D. Blackburn Saturday evening, February 10. All are invited.

Both men and women should attend the meeting at the Court House Tuesday evening; an Old Home Week will not be a success without the co-operation of the women.

Miss Etta Gibboney of Saxton has purchased a lot in Cessna from William Ott. As soon as the weather permits, ground will be broken for the erection of a store building and hall.

Miss Moll, head trimmer in Mrs. J. C. Russell's millinery store, left on Monday for the Eastern cities to get the new styles. Mrs. Russell will leave soon for Baltimore to purchase her spring millinery.

Daniel W. Beam, D. C. Reiley, Esq., Dr. Walter F. Enfield and John P. Cuppett were a delegation from Bedford R. A. Chapter who attended the funeral of Hon. James W. Hughes in Everett on Wednesday.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Borough Council Monday evening bills to the amount of \$302.34 were presented and ordered paid. There was no business other than the regular routine transacted.

Frank Fletcher, Esq., and Treasurer John Fletcher left here yesterday morning to take their sister, Mrs. Herman Claybaugh of Chapman's Run, to an Altoona Hospital for treatment.

The work of papering the hall and offices of the Court House was completed this week and the improvement is marked. The old pent jury room has been fitted up for the law library and when the books are in place will present a good appearance.

Simon H. Sell, Esq., Dr. J. A. Clark and George W. Richey were appointed a commission yesterday to inquire into the alleged larceny of Samuel Fetter's of Everett. He will be taken to the asylum at Harrisburg this morning by Sheriff Dodson.

The many friends of S. Percy Daniels, son of Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Daniels, will be pleased to learn of his marriage on February 1, at Kansas City, Mo., where he holds a responsible position and is "making good." His bride was Miss Mildred Cobb of that city.

Replying to questions concerning rumors that some railroad seeks to acquire the Huntingdon & Broad Top, Charles D. Barver, Chairman of the stockholders' meeting on Tuesday, stated that the management was not in the counsels of any of the railroads which have been named as possible buyers, but that no proposition has been made.

Marriage License

Allen R. Eshelman and Barbara E. Baughman of West Providence

OLD HOME WEEK

Celebration Advocated at Tuesday Night's Meeting of the

BEDFORD BOARD OF TRADE

Other Matters of Importance Discussed—Committees Appointed and Reports Heard.

At the regular monthly meeting of the local Board of Trade Tuesday night the routine business was transacted and the reports of the several committees were made, all reporting progress and the Bridge Committee giving assurance that work will be commenced on the structure on Juliana Street over the Raystown Branch at an early date.

The members present were a unit in favor of an Old Home Week celebration similar to the celebration held August 4-10, 1907.

On motion unanimously carried a committee was appointed to get the sentiment of the town with regard to the advisability of the celebration this year. This committee was empowered to arrange for a public meeting in the Court House to which a general invitation to all is extended, to determine whether or not the celebration shall be had and, if so, to take the necessary preliminary steps.

This committee consists of
J. Roy Cessna
Moses Lippel
William S. Reed
Patrick Hughes
E. A. Barnett

The Gazette is in favor of the movement and will do what lies in its power to make it a success, should the town meeting decide to have the celebration.

If you favor the movement, give the committee encouragement and turn out to the meeting at the Court House.

Lutheran Brotherhood

A special program of the Lutheran Brotherhood of Trinity Lutheran Church has been prepared for Washington's Birthday, February 22, when the brotherhood will entertain the members and their friends.

Musical Selection, Choir
Prayer, Rev. G. Frank Snyder.
Address of Welcome, Frank E. Colvin, Esq.
Recitation, George Washington, Miss Ellen Morgart.
Chorus, Male Voices.
Address, George Washington, Rev. Snyder.
Musical Selections, Choir
General Reception.
Refreshments.
Come and spend the evening with the boys.
Rev. H. E. Wieand, Master of Ceremonies.

A Pleasant Surprise

On Friday evening the members of the High School Freshman Class gave a pleasant surprise to Howard Steiner at his home on West Pitt Street. The spirit with which the young folks entered into the evening's pleasures was in keeping with the characteristic of this progressive class.

As usual, the games were followed by the serving of elaborate refreshments, which were enjoyed by the following guests present:

Catharine White, Dorothy Lutz, Fannie Oppenheimer, Jagdalene Reed, Catharine Snell, Virginia Snell, Mary May, Bertha Suttler, Ethel Davis, Ethel Moore, Ellen Morgart, Mary Evans, Reno May, Henry Leasure, Joseph Middleton, Kulp Metzger, James Hughes, Charles Wiloughby, Louis Rohm, Lawrence Guyer, Burton Leader.

Farmers' Local Institute

A Farmers' local institute will be held in the hall of Eureka Grange on Saturday, February 17, at 1 p. m., when the following topics will be discussed:

"The Farm as a Home and How to Make it an Ideal One," J. R. Sleek, Mr. G. W. Hoover, S. H. Mickel.
"The Need of Humus in the Soil and How to Increase it," A. B. Ross, G. W. Hoover.
"Spraying, an Essential to Success in Fruit Culture," Lloyd Wright, A. C. Richards.
"My Favorite Breed of Poultry and Its Care," Mrs. Isaac Blackburn, Mrs. F. J. Rock.
"Potato Culture," Ivin A. Miller, J. A. Cuppett.
All are invited to attend who are interested in the above topics.
Committee.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Communication From Our Regular Correspondent

CANNON GETS INFORMATION

Taft in Lead for Republican Nomination—Instance of a Protected Industry—A Query.

Washington, D. C., February 5.—William Howard Taft is the one best bet in the Republican nomination handicap!

At least this is the way it looks to me, and I have tried to view the situation, if possible, without prejudice.

I base my prediction on the theory that Special Privilege, as represented by Aldrich, Penrose, Lodge, Smoot, Crane, Guggenheim, J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie, and the tariff trusts, still dominate the Republican machine. And it must never be forgotten that the Republican machine and not the Republican voters, rules national Republican conventions and names the Presidential candidates.

The Republican machine, it is true, is badly damaged, but I think, however, it is still powerful enough, backed by the millions of special privilege as it is, to control one more national convention. After that it will go on the scrap heap, and men free of corporate influences will officer it.

The only deduction that the reader may draw from the foregoing is that Mr. Taft is to be nominated, not because the people desire his renomination, but because the big interests desire that he be renominated; not because Mr. Taft has earned a renomination by representing the interests of the common people of the country, but because he has earned a renomination by representing the interests of special privilege.

There seems to be an increasing talk about Roosevelt, but I do not think the machine politicians will permit his nomination. If Roosevelt should be nominated, however, I believe he would be defeated. It was during his administration that the present abnormally high cost of living was piled up, largely because of the system of excessive protection in which Mr. Roosevelt believes. Roosevelt is an Aldrich-Penrose-Smoot Republican on the tariff question, so far as anyone knows. But if he should come out on the Progressive side of the tariff issue, it would only make him less desirable to the Republican machine, and his nomination would be even more improbable than it is now.

Robert M. LaFollette, the one man mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination on whom the people can put their finger on every public question of the day, can not be nominated, in my opinion, the reason being only, that the people can not vote on Presidential nominees.

Any day, of course, may bring developments that will change the positions of the men on the political checker board, but the above is the situation as it appears to your correspondent at this writing.

Mr. Cannon Gets Information
Uncle Joe Cannon, "High Protection Joe," wanted to know, when the Democratic metal bill was before the House, why such articles as sewing machines had been placed on the free list. Chairman Underwood of the Democratic Ways and Means Committee, courteously supplied the ex-Speaker with the desired information.

"We have placed these articles on the free list for the benefit of the American people," said Mr. Underwood. "The uncontested testimony shows that sewing machines are being sold to the rich and poor alike in this country for from \$23 to \$45 a machine, and yet are being laid down, freight paid, in the Orient, for \$8.75. "We are not ashamed to go to the American people and say that when an article is manufactured in this country so cheaply that it can compete in all the markets of the world, we are willing to place it on the free list for the benefit of our own people."

The metal bill passed by the Democrats makes reductions on all metal goods averaging 35 per cent. and places on the free list iron ore, nails, sewing machine, cash registers and many other articles now being sold by American manufacturers cheaper to foreigners than home consumers.

A Protected Industry
Sixty-five per cent. of the workers in the United States Steel Corporation's plants at Pittsburgh earn less than the actual cost of subsistence of the average family, according to calculations made before the Stanley steel trust investigating committee by Louis D. Brandeis, "the people's lawyer."

"The average wage of 65 per cent. of the employees in the steel plants at Pittsburgh," he said, "is 17½ cents an hour. The Associated Charities of that city, by careful investigation, has figured it out that the cost of

COLDS VANISH

The Sensible Overnight Remedy for Sensible People

After you have upset your stomach with pills, powders and vile nostrums and still retain possession of that terrible cold, do what thousands of sensible people are doing. Do this: Into a bowl three-quarts full of boiling water pour a scant teaspoonful of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) cover head and bowl with a towel and breathe for five minutes the soothing, healing vapor that arises.

Then go to bed and awake with a clear head in the morning. HYOMEI does not contain opium, cocaine or any harmful drug. A bottle of HYOMEI inhalant costs 50 cents at F. W. Jordan's and druggists everywhere. Guaranteed for catarrh, asthma, croup and catarrhal deafness.

bare existence of a family of a husband and wife and three children in Pittsburgh is \$768 a year. By working 12 hours a day, 365 days a year, this 65 per cent. of the workers, at the end of their year's labor, will have earned just \$1.50 less than this sum.

These horrible conditions are the result of the use of the great power and wealth of this trust to prevent its employees from joining organizations. The condition of labor in this industry is nothing less than slavery. In ten years this trust, while working men under these conditions, has taken from the American people \$650,000,000 in excess of a liberal profit on its actual investment, and this enormous profit has been used to grind down its workers to their present miserable condition."

Query for American people: Since Aldrich and Penrose represented they were protecting the steel industry with high tariff rates so that the workingmen in that industry could have good wages and desirable working conditions, and since the steel trust has denied its workers both good wages and decent working conditions, why should the steel trust be longer permitted to enjoy tariff rates which tax every family in the United States?

The Sound Sleep of Good Health
Is not for those suffering from kidney ailments and irregularities. The prompt use of Foley Kidney Pills will dispel backache and rheumatism, heal and strengthen sore, weak and ailing kidneys, restore normal action, and with it health and strength. Mrs. M. F. Spalsbury, Sterling, Ill., says: "I suffered great pain in my back and kidneys, could not sleep at night, and could not raise my hands over my head. But two bottles of Foley Kidney Pills cured me." Ed. D. Heckerman.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Hooper*

THE OLD RAIL FENCE

Don't you remember,
My Hortense,
When we sat
on your dad's
rail fence and
made our vows
that night so
fair and
built our
castles
in the air?
I quite
distinctly
call to mind
just how your
dad came up
behind me
jabbed me
with the
pitchfork he
could always
wield in
highest glee.
That night
I never will
forget, for
I have got
those three
scars yet.
I beat it
home if
you recall.
That's where
our castles
took a fall.
The thing
that saved
my life
that time
was that
your father
couldn't
climb that
crooked fence
and give pursuit,
and land on
me with his
old boot.
Our romance
fizzled
out, Hortense,
when we sat
on your dad's
rail fence.

—Roy K. Moulton in Harrisburg Patriot.

CHINESE FAMINE

Pitiful Stories of Starvation—Novel Plans for Relief.

It will doubtless surprise Americans to learn that in many of the interior cities of China are civic improvement associations whose objects are similar to those of such organizations in this country. The most enlightened and public spirited Chinese are banded together in those associations for the purpose of promoting education, sanitation, and the common good, and to suppress graft and other forms of political corruption. All of which sounds familiar to American ears.

For the first time these organizations of the Chinese "best people" are to be actively enlisted in carrying out the famine relief measures planned by the relief committee at Shanghai. This is of especial interest in the United States because the relief funds now being raised by the Red Cross will be distributed through the Shanghai Committee. The famine relief fund will be largely used in employing the famine sufferers to reconstruct their own dykes and roads which have been destroyed by floods. Thus the idle and despairing people will be enabled to earn a living while waiting for another harvest and will at the same time be helping to restore their country to normal conditions. One of the most serious problems in relief operations attending other famines has been the pauperizing effect upon the population of receiving support during prolonged periods of idleness. The plan now to be adopted promises to reduce this demoralizing result. Mr. C. D. Jameson, the American Red Cross engineer who has recently traveled extensively through the districts which have suffered much from famines in late years, reports that the people, finding crops usually a failure and relief certain, show a natural inclination to abandon their lands and turn to beggary. This tendency it is hoped now to check by means of a system of relief based upon honest work.

The present unsanitary political conditions in China make it impossible for the Chinese Government to contribute liberally to the relief funds. For this reason it becomes more imperative that the United States, always China's friend, shall respond to the need generously. Famine conditions are so desperate that any description of them seems almost incredible. Mr. Jameson writes of processions of gaunt, starving people wandering aimlessly along the roads, falling and dying in the mud where they can go no further. Day after day he passed dead bodies of men, women and children lying where they had fallen. And the famine must continue until summer before new crops can be harvested. Nearly 6,000,000 persons live in these famine districts, which cover thousands of square miles.

The Shanghai Relief Committee has asked the United States to raise a relief fund of \$1,000,000 and the American Red Cross is endeavoring to do all possible to meet the need. Contributions for this purpose sent to the Red Cross in Washington or to the officers of Red Cross Chapters or State Boards will be cabled to China without unnecessary delays.

CONFIDENCE

We Back up Our Statements with Our Personal Reputation and Money.

We are so positive that we can relieve constipation, no matter how chronic it may be, that we offer to furnish the medicine free of all cost if we fail.

We think that it is worse than useless to attempt to cure constipation with cathartic drugs. Cathartics may do much harm. They may cause a reaction, irritate and weaken the bowels, and make constipation more chronic.

Constipation is often accompanied and may be caused by weakness of the nerves and muscles of the large intestine or colon. To expect a cure you must therefore tone up and strengthen those parts and restore them to healthier activity.

The discovery of the active principle of our remedy involved the labor of skilful research chemists. This remedy produces results such as are expected from the best of the best-known intestinal tonics, and it is particularly prompt in its results.

We want you to try Rexall Orderlies on our guarantee. They are exceedingly pleasant to take and are ideal for children. They apparently act directly on the nerves and muscles of the bowels, having, it would seem, a neutral action on other organs or glands. They do not purge or cause inconvenience. If they do not positively cure chronic or habitual constipation and thus relieve the myriads of associate or dependent chronic ailments, your money will be refunded. Try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Three sizes of packages, 10c, 25c and 50c. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies in this community only at our store, The Rexall Store. F. W. Jordan.

Canny Mother-in-Law.

"My futur mother-in-law is really a bit too careful. So that my fiancée shall know what to buy after we are married, she takes us both with her to the market every morning." "Well, but what use are you?" "Oh I pay"—Plegende Blatter.

The Parents' Guide

"The Parents' Guide in Sex Problems from 5 to 75" is a new book worth its weight in gold to every person, parent, teacher, young man or woman, married or single. The fifteen chapters cover every phase of the sex problem from 5 to 75, which usually requires several volumes. Many have said single chapters are worth many times the price of the book—\$1.50, postage free. Some chapters are worth thousands of dollars to many. It has 233 pages, well bound. Send for testimonials. By B. J. Kendall, M. D., Specialist in chronic diseases. Address
DR. B. J. KENDALL,
Geneva, Illinois.
Jan. 26-6t.

THE CONSERVATION OF HUMAN LIFE

A signal honor has been paid the Pennsylvania Railroad by the American Museum of Safety in presenting to it a medal signifying that the company has done more for the protection of its employees than any other company during the past year. In the fall of 1910 experts from one of the large accident insurance companies were employed, who, in company with the representatives of the motive power department inspected all the larger shops. Following this safety committees were organized on all divisions of the road. As a result the number of serious injuries per 1,000 shop employees was reduced from 8.7 in January, 1911, to 3.2 in October.

This effort of the Pennsylvania in common with many other large railroad corporations, to reduce the number of accidents among the employees, is prompted not only by humanitarian motives but by considerations of business expediency. It does not make for efficient operation when valued employees are continually being killed or injured, and when their places must be taken by less experienced men. A company is maintaining the integrity of its working organization when it safeguards by every means in its power the health and welfare of its employees.—Railway World, January 26.

Nearly two and a half million dollars in benefits were distributed during the year 1911 to members of the Relief Fund of the Pennsylvania Railroad System according to a report issued yesterday by the company. This brings the total distribution since the establishment of the fund some twenty-four years ago, up to \$11,049,413.

Some idea of the extent of the work of these departments can be had from the fact that on the lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie during the month of December payments to the amount of \$139,127.73 were made. In benefits to the families of members who died \$74,534.22 were paid, while to members incapacitated for work the benefits amounted to \$24,229.51. The total payments on the lines east of Pittsburgh since the Relief Fund was established in 1886 have amounted to \$22,325,959.74.

Grows Hair at 65 Years of Age

Dear Sirs: "I heard of PARISIAN SAGE and as my head would itch a good deal, I thought I would try it. I never used any remedies before and was bald on top of my head."

"I am using the third bottle and have a lot of hair where I was bald. I would like you to see the new hair sprouting from my head. The itching in my scalp quickly disappeared. I am 65 years old and have been at the Bazaar 51 years."

"Wm. A. Hopper, Auctioneer Harkness Bazaar, Ninth and Sansom Sts., Philadelphia." Pa.

Large bottle of PARISIAN SAGE 50 cents. Guaranteed by F. W. Jordan for dandruff, falling hair and scalp itch. Puts life and beauty into faded hair and is a delightful hair dressing.

The Sportsman's Favorite

In the Uplands of Venezuela—the second of an able series of papers on jaguar hunting in South America—is the leading article in the February Sports Afield, now before us. The Wreck of the American Eagle—a stirring tale of ocean adventure; Mallard Shooting with Uncle Bill; Pace to Face with a Lion; The Sheriff of Apache; Three Days with the Squire (a capital story of English sports); Goose Shooting on Barnegat Bay, A Panther at Close Range, and Deer and Lion Hunting in Montana are some of the other good things in a very interesting number. Your newsdealer can supply you; if not, send 15 cents to Sports Afield, 542 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

He Is Mr. Alphabet Still.

The petition of a Stamford, Conn., jeweler to have his name changed from Sigismonakronholtz to Kronn was denied by Judge Curtis of the superior court at Bridgeport. The plaintiff said every one called him Kronn and that his own name was too long for a display sign over his store.

First La Grippe, Then Bronchitis.

That was the case with Mrs. W. S. Bailey, McCreary, Ky. "My wife was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, which ran into bronchitis. She coughed as though she had consumption and could not sleep at night. The first bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound gave her so much relief that she continued using it until she was permanently cured." Ed. D. Heckerman.

A Mere Chit

By WALLACE D. SAWYER

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Henry Martin and Fred Bradford were chums at school, chums at college and chums when they were middle aged. Henry Martin was a trifle the older. He had married very young, but had lost his wife, who left him with a little daughter. That daughter was now seventeen years old.

"Fred," said Martin one day, "I'm going away on a business trip. Millie will be under the care of the housekeeper during my absence, but she needs a certain attention that the old woman can't give her. The truth is, I am afraid of a youngster about Millie's age. Since I don't want my girl to be mixed up in any puppy love affair, I would like you to take her under your care."

Fred Bradford called the evening after his friend's departure, as he had told him he would, intending to remain but a few minutes, for he supposed he would find the little miss studying her lessons. What was his surprise to find her sitting in the drawing room waiting for him, decked out in the most dazzling finery she possessed.

"Papa has told me that you are to be my guardian for awhile," she said, "which is very nice. And I suppose the dear old stupid has instructed you to prevent my seeing anything of Benny Brenston. Just think of my being sweet on that kid. Why, he isn't six months older than I am."

"That's fortunate," replied Mr. Bradford. "I shan't leave to watch you."

"Watch me! More likely I'll have to watch you. Are you sure you've not got some affair on hand that you shouldn't have?"

She looked at him knowingly. "Good gracious," he exclaimed mentally, "does Henry consider this girl a child? Instead of looking out for a boy lover I would better look out for myself. I'm afraid of all women, and one of these little imps is more capable of getting a man into trouble than a woman of thirty."

"It's all very well for a man to say 'beware' when one of the opposite sex is thrown suddenly in his path, but the trouble is to heed his own warnings. Mr. Bradford from the moment he entered the girl's presence felt as if a beautiful wasp with velvet stripes of yellow and black was buzzing about him trying to get an opportunity to sting him. Finally he arose to go.

"You don't need any attention from me," he said. "I'll tell your father when he returns that the next time he goes away he'd better put me in your care."

"And you're not coming to see me any more?"

"Why should I? You say your father is mistaken about this boy; therefore you don't need watching."

"Oh, don't come if you don't want to."

She tossed her head as if Mr. Bradford and she were lovers in a tiff. He said something in reply, but he didn't know what it was, and really he didn't intend to convey any especial idea.

The next afternoon, while looking out of his club window, who should pass but the girl he had promised to watch, driving an automobile, beside her the schoolboy whom Bradford had promised to keep away from her. As soon as he had dined Bradford went to see her, with the intention of giving her a good scolding.

"What do you mean?" he said severely. "by driving with that boy?"

"Am I to have no attention whatever?" she asked, cocking her head on one side rebelliously. "You won't come to see me. I suppose I'll have to put up with a boy."

Bradford was in a quandary. He wished Martin would come home. "Will you promise?" he said presently. "to let the boy alone if I come, say, twice a week while your father is away?"

"Why, certainly."

"On your honor?"

"Yes, on my honor."

"Very well, I'll do it."

He kept his word, and the girl kept hers. He spent two evenings a week with her, and since her father remained away two months, by the time he returned Bradford didn't know whether he was on his head or his heels.

One evening he lost his grip on himself and said some very sweet things to her. When he got outside the cool air sobered him, and he could have bitten off his tongue.

Finally his friend returned. Bradford called at his office to welcome him. Martin took him into his private office and shut the door.

"See here, Fred," said the latter, "what have you been turning my little girl's head for?"

"I turn her head?"

"Well, she tells me that you have been making love to her and she reciprocates. I don't mind the difference between your ages; but, you see, she has several years at school yet. I suppose you'll wait."

"Wait? Oh, yes; I'll wait—of course I'll wait."

"I'll have to restrict your calling to Friday and Saturday evenings. School takes up the rest."

"Certainly."

"Come around this evening and we'll talk it over. Of course I'm mighty well pleased at the match, you know."

"Of course; so am I. It's very jolly, you and I being chums."

Bradford waited one year, then positively refused to wait any longer.

\$3.50 RECIPE, FREE, FOR WEAK MEN

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

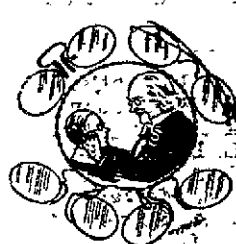
I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains, or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So I have determined to send a copy of the prescription free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence so that any man anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop dragging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what I believe is the quickest-acting restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. B. Robinson, 3584 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid recipe in a plain, ordinary envelope free of charge. A great many doctors would charge \$3.00 to \$5.00 for merely writing out a prescription like this—but I send it entirely free.

Strange.

Small Nina was two years older than the baby and had come to realize that the little creeper was likely to be a some mischief when quiet. One day she called to her mother: "Mamma, you'd better see about baby. I hear him keeping still."



The Best Help

for the eyes is found in properly fitted glasses, and the best fitting of glasses results from the careful, scientific examinations we make.

Come to us at the first indication of pain or uneasiness in the eyes, and we promise to help you.

J. W. RIDENOUR

Bedford, Pa.

WELL DRILLING

We are prepared to do all kinds of Well Drilling at reasonable prices. Our machinery is the best for the purpose. We can drill holes from 6 to 14 inches in diameter, any depth. For prices call on or write WM. BRICE JR., Bedford, Pa. or

WM. A. WALTER, Somerset, Penna.

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Horses bought, sold and exchanged. Driving, work and general purpose horses constantly on hand. Every horse guaranteed as represented or money refunded.

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JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Life, Fire, Accident and Health Insurance

Why not get the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company's proposition at your age? We have no fear of comparison. "It's the Policy Holder's Company."

How Many Trips to the Laundry?

Mark them and see—Corlies Collar Collars outwear others. They are strong, hand made collars.

Absolutely no extra cost for extra appearance, style, or construction, wear.

Corlies Collar Collars 2 for 25c
HURD SQUARE
Made in U.S.A.

STRAUB'S CLOTHING STORE Bedford, Pa.

DIRECTORS ELECTED

(Continued From First Page.)

Dr. S. F. Statler, for feed sold	13.75
Dr. S. F. Statler, for wood sold	2.00
Stock sold	60.00
F. H. Brightbill, for muslin sold	3.05
Grand stand	104.00
Cash	2.00

\$3,868.05

Expenditures

Paid—	
Chas. M. Gibbs, rent of tents	\$ 12.00
Inquirer Printing Co., printing	1.80
Donaldson Lithograph Co., fair posters	36.50
Fair Publishing House, tickets and entry tags	5.29
Baseball	175.00
Races	1,000.00
B. B. Young, judging poultry	12.30
D. W. Prosser, feed for stock	41.30
A. H. Diehl, posting feed	50.00
H. H. Lysinger, feed for stock	33.60
Frank I. Horne, plumbing	1.40
E. A. Barnett, muslin	5.50
Grant Shoemaker, posting bills	1.65
Bedford E. L. H. & P. Co., pole and labor	7.00
Chas. McMullin, telegrams	1.13
Gazette Publishing Co., printing	25.53
M. E. Cunningham & Co., ribbons and badges	17.85
M. C. Leader, painting	3.50
Davidson Brothers, hauling tents	.50
J. Roy Cessna, Secy., stamps, amount paid for phone charges and carriage hire	20.07
Mary L. Willoughby, preparing judges books	4.00
John Wy Boor, three days' assisting Secretary	6.00
William Brice, Jr., race committee, amount paid stamps, painting rubber and oil cloth	5.00
Lloyd Barefoot, four loads of straw	18.00
Charles Dallas, straw	15.00
R. A. Stiver, carriage and wagon hire, postage and telegrams	48.30
Metzger Hardware Co., merchandise	18.71
Trustees M. E. Church, 37 pews	35.00
Webster Basket Co., baskets	9.00
John Smith, watchman	10.00
Ed. Bailey, hauling	4.77
J. H. Benner, advertising	4.00
Amount paid for labor	280.60
William Feight, hauling with team	55.10
Blymyer Hardware Co., merchandise	1.30
S. F. Statler, services Genl. Manager, hay furnished and amount for labor	82.90
J. Roy Cessna, insurance	49.60
Calvin Earnest, posting bills	1.25
J. Roy Cessna, services as Secretary	85.00
Jo. W. Tate, services as Corresponding Secretary	10.00
J. S. Corle, Treasurer	25.00
Fred Maize, refund for checking privilege not taken	5.00
American Vaudeville Co., amusements	400.00
Wolfsburg Band	70.00
Ostburg Band	40.00
Pavia Band	70.00
Chas. M. Gibbs, rent of tents	24.86
Bedford Planing Mill Co., four loads sawdust	2.00
E. A. Barnett, merchandise	2.44
S. E. Lee, hay and straw	74.95
Davidson Lumber Co., labor and material	277.74
Levi Smith, display of flowers and plants	5.00
Inquirer Printing Co., printing	15.90
Inquirer Printing Co., printing	2.70
Adams Express Co., charges Aug. 1, 10 and Aug. 29, 1911	5.24
J. S. Corle, merchandise	2.56
State Treasurer, tax on capital stock, 1910 and 1911	11.40
Premiums	1,061.00
Dr. S. F. Statler, interest on mortgage	75.00
Interest on note, Hartley Bank	1.00

\$4367.24

Financial Statement

Balance in treasury fund last year	\$ 778.42
Amount received this year	3,868.05

Total \$4,646.47

Paid out this year as per vouchers No. 1 to 70 inclusive \$4,367.24

Leaving a balance in treasury \$279.23

Liabilities

Dr. S. F. Statler, mortgage, \$1,500.00

Respectfully submitted,

J. Roy Cessna, Secretary.

How Cold Affects the Kidneys

Avoid taking cold if your kidneys are sensitive. Cold congests the kidneys, throws too much work upon them, and weakens their action. Serious kidney trouble and even Bright's disease may result. Strengthen your kidneys, get rid of the pain and soreness, build them up by the timely use of Foley Kidney Pills. Tonic in action, quick in results. Ed. D. Heckerman.

The Virtuous Jew.

Probably the virtues we possess as a people judged by any ethical standard are as antipathetic as our vices. A shrewd observer once remarked that there would be no anti-Jewish feeling in the East End of London if Jews only got drunk like other decent people! Professor Goldwin Smith called us "an unassailable race."—Jewish Chronicle.

BATTLESHIP MAINE RAISED

After Section of Vessel Floats Almost on Even Keel.

Havana, February 5.—The long-protracted task of raising the sunken battleship Maine was crowned with success last Friday afternoon, when the after section, which was not injured by the explosion and comprises approximately half the total length of the ill-fated vessel, was set afloat.

Barely sufficient water was admitted within the cofferdam to free the hulk from the mud in which it was deeply imbedded, but now it floats almost on an even keel, though somewhat down at the stern and much above its normal line of flotation in consequence of the removal of the heavy weights on deck, especially the after turret and its guns. The hull, into which a bulkhead has been fitted, proved perfectly watertight.

Maj. Harley B. Ferguson, chief engineer in charge of the work, intends now to cease admitting water within the cofferdam until the portions of the shattered forward section of the battleship are removed, which will be a matter of a few days. After this it will be a simple matter to admit sufficient water to raise the hulk to the harbor level. Then a section of the cofferdam will be removed and the hulk floated out into the bay.

Three bodies were found Friday evening during an exploration of the extreme bow section of the Maine.

A LIBERAL OFFER

We Guarantee to Relieve Dyspepsia—If We Fail the Medicine Costs Nothing.

To unquestionably prove to the people that indigestion and dyspepsia can be permanently relieved and that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will bring about this result, we will furnish the medicine absolutely free if it fails to give satisfaction to any one using it.

The remarkable success of Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is due to the high degree of scientific skill used in devising their formula as well as to the care exercised in their manufacture, whereby the well-known properties of Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin have been combined with Carminatives and other agents.

Bismuth-Subnitrate and Pepsin are constantly employed and recognized by the entire medical profession as invaluable in the treatment of indigestion and dyspepsia.

The Pepsin used in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets is carefully prepared so as to develop its greatest efficiency. Pepsin supplies to the digestive apparatus one of the most important elements of the digestive fluid. Without it the digestion and assimilation of food are impossible.

The Carminatives possess properties which aid in relieving the disturbances and pain caused by undigested food. This combination of these ingredients makes a remedy invaluable for the complete relief of indigestion and dyspepsia.

We are so certain of this that we urge you to try Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets on our own personal guarantee. Three sizes, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember, you can obtain Rexall Remedies only at our store—The Rexall Store. F. W. Jordan.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Splendid Mystery—Opening Chapters Free

Gordon Holmes' new romance, "The Silent House," is credited the best story this season. It is thrilling from first to last, a capital mystery by a writer whose stories captivate the reader.

You can get the first installments of this charming novel from your newsdealer free. Ask him or write to The Pittsburg Post and get the reprint, which includes the installment to appear in The Pittsburg Post next Monday, February 12. Then tell your newsdealer you want The Post regularly for three weeks, so you will not miss the continuation of this fascinating love story.

A WARNING AGAINST WET FEET

Wet and chilled feet usually affect the mucous membrane of the nose, throat and lungs, and la grippe, bronchitis or pneumonia may result. Watch carefully, particularly the children, and for the racking, stubborn coughs give Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It soothes the inflamed membranes, and heals the cough quickly. Take no substitute. Ed. D. Heckerman.

They Drank Like Fish.

Seven hundred gallons of confiscated wine thrown into a canal at Frontignan by the customs officers had, it is alleged by Paris newspapers, the effect of intoxicating the fish, which swam on the top of the water and could be picked out by hand.

Improvident.

Little Emil was walking home from church with his mother and in passing the ice cream parlors wanted some. His mother repeated "no," did not satisfy him. She finally said, "I can't buy any; I haven't any money." Emil replied, "Then why didn't you take some when they passed it around?"—National Monthly.

Foley Kidney Pills will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble not beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Maria's Fishing

She Had a Novel Way of Doing It

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Taint no fishing weather today," said Captain Barnabas when I expressed surprise at his idleness one crisp October morning.

"Too much sea?" I inquired.

He nodded and scratched his gray stubby beard. "Wind's been east for three days now and that there oily roll would turn my dory hull up'ards in no time. No, ma'am, you can tell Miss Weeks."

"You can tell her yourself, cap'n," came Miss Maria's sharp voice from the gate. "Here I be!"

"There's some roll on today," he said, looking away over the greenish gray waters of the bay.

"First time I ever suspected you was a fair weather sailor," sniffed Maria scornfully.

"It ain't me; it's the fish," explained Captain Barnabas hastily. "I ain't afraid of weather."

"I shouldn't think the fish would be either, they being more used to the water than you are."

"They won't bite," explained the captain with dignity.

"Fiddle!" snapped Maria so sharply that Captain Barnabas jumped in his sea boots. "How is it I've smelt fish frying over at Lucy Drake's every night this week? Somebody must catch 'em—I'll find out who it is."

She turned away and went up the gravelled path to the little white house that faced Quince harbor. After she had slammed the side door I stole a glance at Captain Barnabas' fish.

Leaning against the picket fence, his hands in the pockets of his blue flannel trousers, his blue eyes squinting across the bay at the black line of breakwater, Captain Barnabas seemed indifferent to the anger of the plump little woman toward whom I was sure he nourished a secret attachment.

"Somebody must catch fish for Lucy Drake," I whispered softly. "I wonder who it is?"

A red flush crept from the captain's sunburnt neck up to his ears and disappeared. "Miss Telham," he said solemnly, "it's me!"

"I thought you said—the fish would not bite!" I gasped indignantly. I was loyal to Maria, for she was a fine soul in spite of her affected crustiness. Lucy Drake I did not like. I turned to the gate, but the captain lifted a huge brown hand to check my departure.

"It may seem queer to you, ma'am, after my promising Maria I'd bring her the first catch of fish, but I had to take them fish to Lucy Drake!"

"Why?" I asked bluntly.

"Becuz," he said, with discouraging brevity.

"You could easily have brought some to Miss Maria as well," I said disapprovingly.

"Luck was ag'in it," he returned gloomily. "You may not believe it, Miss Telham, but I been out every day for a week past, and I ain't caught but one fish each day—and that there fish I had to give to Lucy Drake."

"Then you have been out fishing this morning?"

"Do I look like a fair weather sailor, ma'am?" he asked coldly. "I went out at daybreak, and I caught one fish, same as usual, and I suspect that you and Maria will soon be catching the smell of frying fish from Lucy Drake's."

I turned my head toward the neat white cottage next door to Maria's. Surely I could detect a smell of frying fish!

The whistle of the flour mill smote the stillness of the day.

"It's dinner time," observed Captain Fish, and, with the same nervous haste exhibited by all Quince Harborites at the hour of noon, he nodded briefly and plunged down the beach toward the dory drawn up on the sand.

He leapt and ate and made his home on board of his schooner, the Indus, named after a ship in the Calcutta trade of which he had once been master.

A half hour afterward I went up the path into Maria's house, sniffing rather guiltily at the smell of frying bluefish, which seemed to emanate from Lucy Drake's little kitchen. To my surprise I caught a glimpse of Lucy Drake's thin nose, face at the window, and she was dabbling a handkerchief against her eyes.

When I entered Maria's house I was instantly hungry. On the oval table in the low dining room was a platter. On the platter was still sizzling a delicious looking bluefish, brown and crisp from the frying pan. There were a plate of corn bread and a dish of creamed potatoes and other good things.

Miss Maria flew in from the kitchen, her cheeks a bright crimson and her black eyes snapping with some inward excitement.

"I was just going to call you to dinner, Miss Telham," she said shortly. As we sat down she bobbed her head and uttered a hasty and rather ungracious benediction over the fish platter.

"Have some fish?" she asked shortly. "If you please. So you got one, after all?" I remarked.

"Yes, I got it," she said significantly. "With a silver hook. I suppose," I said, with an attempt at humor.

"I caught it with father's old boat hook, and I fished for it from the buttry window," returned Maria defiantly.

I stared. "From the buttry window?" I repeated incredulously.

"Yes," she said crisply and closed the conversation with that monosyllable.

As the meal progressed I noticed that Maria did not eat any of the fish. In fact, she ate very little dinner, but she drank several cups of strong green tea. I could not help associating her gloom with the advent of the bluefish on the table. There was a mystery connected with the catching of this fish that tantalized me.

As I sauntered around the frostbitten garden I became aware that Lucy Drake was moving listlessly among her gorgeous chrysanthemums. Her delicate face, with its long, thin, pink nose, was dolorous enough. I went out of the gate and walked along the fence by Lucy's flowers.

"Your chrysanthemums are lovely, Miss Drake," I ventured sociably.

Lucy turned toward me. "They are pretty," she admitted, her weak eyes filling with tears.

"You have a cold?" I asked.

"No, oh, no, but I have suffered—a loss." She came close to the fence and leaned over, speaking freely as though glad of a listener.

"I am sorry, Miss Drake. May I ask what it is?"

"My fish," she whispered. "The loveliest bluefish you ever saw. The cat stole it!"

"What cat?" I asked mechanically.

"I am not sure whether it was my Snowball or Maria Weeks' Ginger. You see, it was all ready to fry for dinner—setting right on the shelf in the buttry window, and the window was wide open. When I went to get it it was gone." She spoke as tragically as though she had lost a dear friend.

"A bluefish?" I was thinking guiltily of the one I had eaten at dinner, and I had a mental vision of Miss Maria leaning from her buttry window and coolly fishing for Lucy Drake's fish with the late Mr. Weeks' boat hook. I wanted to laugh, it was all so funny and so unaccountable.

"Why should Maria steal your bluefish?" I asked to cover my embarrassment.

"To eat. I would not have cared only"—Lucy blushed painfully and turned away her head.

"It is too bad. Perhaps Captain Barnabas could catch another one," I suggested.

"He doesn't seem to have very good luck fishing," she said and hurried into the house without ceremony.

I walked down to the end of the row of low, comfortable houses that straggled along the beach road, and then turning went back to my boarding place. Dinner would be cleared away by this time and Maria taking her afternoon nap. I wanted a nap myself.

When I reached the front door the gate clanged noisily and I turned to see Captain Barnabas tramping heavily up the gravelled path. He came up the steps and stood, grim and unsmiling, beside me.

"Miss Weeks to home?" he asked impolitely.

"I believe so. Come in and sit down, captain." And I ushered him into Maria's sitting room.

To my surprise she was in there, sitting very pale and unhappy looking in a big rocking chair.

"Maria!" thundered Captain Barnabas. And when I would have fled Maria beckoned me to remain. Therefore I hovered near the door, feeling very uncomfortable.

"Don't you 'Maria' me, Barnabas Fish," said Maria coldly.

"Miss Weeks, what did you do it for?" he demanded, fixing his bright blue eyes on her snapping black ones.

"Do what for?" Maria's tone was surprised.

"You see my schooner down there?" Captain Fish pulled back the window curtain and pointed a horny forefinger at the graceful lines of the Indus, anchored opposite the Weeks cottage.

"Yes, I see it. I don't see how I can help seeing it, planted right there in front of Lucy Drake's cottage." Maria was jealous. Now I began to understand.

"I was sitting, out there just before dinner, and I had the glasses. I was looking at your house. I was"—Captain Barnabas blushed and cast about for an excuse for his lover's foolishness. "I was wondering if Miss Telham had gone for a walk. I was looking, when I saw you, Maria Weeks, steal Lucy's fish off her—with a boat hook!" Did Captain Fish chuckle?

Maria blushed and then paled. "It was my fish," she said obstinately. "You had promised it to me."

"I promised one to her every day until—until she collected her interest money. She's been hard up. Fish ain't so terrible hardy, but they're brain food anyway, and you know Lucy Drake ain't got any too many brains. She needs all the fish she can eat." The captain was trying to cover his own kindness with a clumsy joke. "I promised her a fish every morning. I thought it would be easy to catch a-plenty of 'em, but, drat it all, I never caught but one every day, and she needed it, Maria!" His tone ended in an apologetic note.

Maria Weeks arose, conscience stricken. "I took her fish—and she's hungry. I must go and see her at once. She must come to supper and"—

"I will go and ask her, Miss Maria," I said hastily, and as I went I heard Captain Fish's voice growling out some question and Maria's smothered shriek of dismay.

"Oh, Barnabas! I could never keep house on that schooner!"

I knew Maria had caught another sort of fish this time.

Afraid of Ghosts

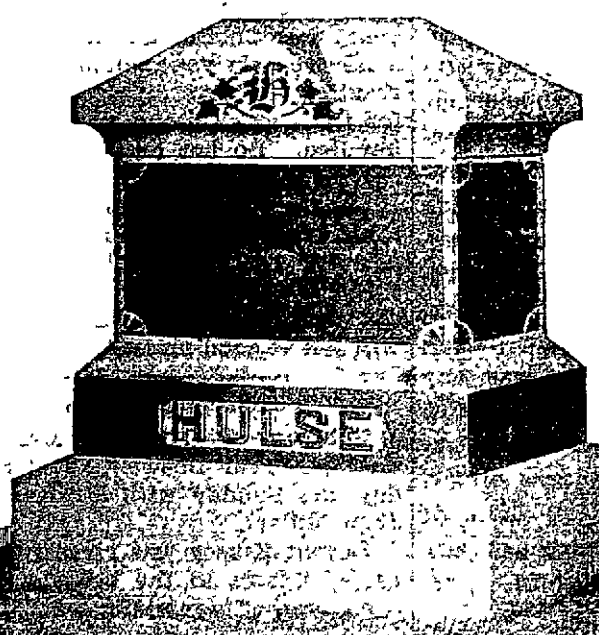
Many people are afraid of ghosts. Few people are afraid of germs. Yet the ghost is a fancy and the germ is a fact. If the germ could be magnified to a size equal to its terrors it would appear more terrible than any fire-breathing dragon. Germs can't be avoided. They are in the air we breathe, the water we drink.

The germ can only prosper when the condition of the system gives it free scope to establish itself and develop. When there is a deficiency of vital force, inactivity, restlessness, a sallow cheek, a hollow eye, when the appetite is poor and the sleep is broken, it is time to guard against the germ. You can fortify the body against all germs by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It increases the vital power, cleanses the system of clogging impurities, enriches the blood, puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition in working condition, so that the germ finds no weak or tainted spot in which to breed. "Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, whisky or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed on its outside wrapper. It is not a secret nostrum but a medicine of known composition and with a record of 40 years of cures. Accept no substitute—there is nothing "just as good." Ask your neighbors.



Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
carefully treated.
Special attention given to Testing the
Eyes and the Fitting of Glasses.
Office Hours Daily except Sunday. Both Phones.
A. C. WOLF, M. D.
BEDFORD, PA.

Rush Marble and Granite Works OF BEDFORD, PA.



Design and manufacture artistic memorials of every description in marble and granite.

We aim to please both in workmanship and material as well as reasonable prices.

We have no agents, therefore no agents' commissions to pay, which is a saving to our patrons.

Call to see our stock and get our prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Our work is carefully placed on guaranteed cement foundations by experts, and satisfaction guaranteed.

SEND THEM TO
FOOTER'S
Everything You Have to be Cleaned or Dyed.
Do Not Mistake the Name---FOOTER'S DYE WORKS.
W. C. McCLINTIC, Authorized Agent.

W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

AT BEDFORD, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1912.
Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

For Style For Wear

Corliss-Coon
Hand Made Collars
2 for 25¢

Straub's Clothing Store
BEDFORD PA.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

[Estate of Adam H. Imler, late of King Township, deceased.]
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to
ELIZABETH A. IMLER, Imler, Pa.
CHARLES R. MOCK, Feb. 2-6t.
Attorney.

STRAY NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I took up upon my inclosed premises two ewe sheep (marked by cutting a piece out of the left ear) and two lambs (no marks) of which the owner is unknown to me, and unless the owner appears and pays me reasonable charges for damages and expenses sustained by me by reason of the running at large of said sheep and lambs, the same will be disposed of as required by law.
JAMES H. O'SHEA.
Bedford Township.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises in Mann's Choice, Bedford County, Pa., on THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1912, at 1 o'clock, all the real estate of Harry W. Keyser, deceased, viz:

1. A lot in Mann's Choice, fronting on Main Street, adjoining lots of J. H. Rudy and J. P. Lehman, having thereon erected a large two-story white brick dwelling and store house, store room 20x75 feet, dwelling nine rooms and bath, large hall over store room.

2. A lot in Mann's Choice, adjoining railroad and lots of H. F. W. Miller, A. F. and W. F. Faupel and J. P. Faupel, having thereon a large warehouse, with railroad siding.

3. A tract of timber land in Snake Spring Township, containing 154 acres, 20 perches, more or less, adjoining top of Dunning's Mountain, lands of Jacob Snyder's heirs, Jacob Baker and others.

Properties will be sold free of dower and liens.

Terms made known on day of sale. Sale will be returned at Argument Court, February 28, 1912.

W. C. KEYSER, FRANK E. COLVIN, Administrator. Attorney. Feb. 2-3t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of David C. Mundwiler, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.]
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

V. E. P. BARKMAN, FRANK FLETCHER, Administrator. Attorney. Jan. 26-6t.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.

Card of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.00.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 9, 1912.

The disappearance of La Follette from the ring will increase the chances of the African hunter in his veiled effort to secure the Republican Presidential nomination, but if he gets it the voters of the nation will have something to say as to whether or not the boisterous iconoclast shall be permitted to smash a national custom of long standing; "Washington wouldn't and Grant couldn't."

ROOSEVELTIAN

Mr. Roosevelt's astonished notion that the rape of Panama was a highly moral transaction in which the nicest and most scrupulous regard was paid to international morality and our treaty obligations is thoroughly exposed in The North American Review. One could understand Mr. Roosevelt's chuckling over his success in getting what Colombia had refused, but it is hard even for a psychologist to comprehend how he can persuade himself that it was any more moral than Russia's invasion of Persia or her appropriation of Mongolia. The moral standards of Mr. Roosevelt's diplomacy and those of the Russian Foreign Office are very similar.—Philadelphia Record.

LA FOLLETTE'S BLUNDER

The power of words at random spoken was never, in the history of American politics, more strikingly illustrated than when Hon. Robert M. La Follette a week ago in Philadelphia made his unfortunate attack upon the newspapers of the country. Whatever his chances of securing the Republican nomination for President may have been they are now reduced to nothing. Papers and politicians who a fortnight ago were loud in his acclaim have turned to denounce.

But why? He but spoke what in a limited sense is true while in the broad sense it disregarded facts, and he is now leaping from his sowing. He had gained a place in the hearts of many of his fellow countrymen for his fearless advocacy of many reforms and his refusal to wear a "tag" labeled collar; but he has fired a fatal shaft which now quivers in his heart.

The press of the country, for the most part, charitably attributes the statement to the speaker's run-down physical condition, the bitter denunciations being confined largely to journals that visibly wear the collar of the "stand pat" wing of the party of which he is a member, though they have not all nailed to their mastheads the banner "Party Right or Wrong."

Mr. La Follette's error was in his failure to discriminate.

A Helixville Surprise

On Thursday, February 1, Mrs. Charles Howsars was given a surprise by her many friends in and around Helixville, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Appleman. She received a handsome quilt. Everybody present reported having had an enjoyable time. The dinner was well served.

Those present were: Mrs. Henry Miller, Mrs. Angie Shaffer, Mrs. Harvey Custer, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Miller, Mrs. William Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William Kallmann, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Barley, Mr. and Mrs. David Custer, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Dull, Mr. and Mrs. John Appleman, Mrs. Belle Rouzer, Harry Miller, Norman Miller, Gwynne Miller, Donald Kallmann, Hilda Irene Miller, William Barley, Harry Dull, Clyde Dull, Jacob Custer, Reta Logue, Ross Custer, Miss Nellie McCreary, Clarence Kinzey and Charles Howsars.

Valentine Cards, best ever, at Bingham's, all 1c each.

Cutting Back Trees, Pruning, Etc.

A letter recently received by Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, at his office in Harrisburg, contained several important questions as to cutting back spreading trees, pruning large limbs, etc., which Professor Surface answered serially as follows:

"Replying to your recent letter, asking if you can cut back the branches of your apple trees far enough to let you drive between them, I beg to say that you can do this in one direction, but your trees are entirely too close together. It would be better if you would remove every other tree.

"In pruning the saw is the best instrument to use for branches that are too large to be cut off with the pruners. You should attend our demonstration meetings held occasionally in your county, and there observe how this work is done.

"The best nozzle you can use is such as the 'Winkle Mist,' made and sold by J. H. Taylor, Shortsville, N. Y. This nozzle is never made to throw the spray liquid any distance. The way to reach the top of a tree is by a long hose, rather than by the nozzle which is expected to throw the spray there, as it will not do so. Use enough hose and extension rod, and build an elevated platform or tower on your wagon, and stand on this, or use ladders placed against the trees, and climb them, carrying the extension rod and hose up, and when the wind is blowing from you, spray the tree thoroughly from one side, and when it changes direction, spray thoroughly from the other side.

"You can top graft your Kieffer pears with Bartlett, and if the work is done properly you should have good results. However, there is a place for the Kieffer pears, when properly handled. Do not let them ripen on the trees, but pick them and ripen them in the dark, and then place them in storage until the holidays, or after that. After being placed in cold storage in our cities, and then put on the markets at that time, they will sell at good prices."

Scheusburg, Route 1

February 7—Mr. and Mrs. Elza Cable, of near Boswell, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Dewalt Kinsey was recently called to Johnstown to the bedside of his aged brother Benjamin, who is very ill at his home in "Dale Terrace."

Samuel Thomas of Reitz, Route 1, was a pleasant caller in this vicinity a few days ago.

Ross Wilson started for Johnstown late Saturday night, where he expected to attend the funeral of his brother's child, which was to be held in that city Sunday afternoon. Mr. Wilson was accompanied by Ed. Crisman.

Miss Ethel Egolf spent Sunday with her teacher, Miss Margaret Rock, of near Point.

Lohman E. Ling of Moxham is visiting his uncle, John Kinzey.

Over Sunday some of our roads were drifted shut again. If the ground hog would not have been so anxious to see "Old Sol" and his charming shadow, this storm might have been postponed.

Dorsey Manges, who had been working with the plasterers in Windber, is home now. "Doc" intends returning in a month or two.

Charles Mickel and Roy Wonder, of Johnstown, are spending a few days with the former's brother Roy, of near town.

G. E. McCreary is busily engaged in taking orders for an extract company in New York. Marie.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Schellsburg

February 3—Quite a number of our young folks attended the meeting of the Mann's Choice Literary Society last Friday night.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith were Bedford visitors on Monday.

A ten-pound boy came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lape last Saturday.

A merry crowd of old and young spent the evening at the home of D. R. Clark a few miles from town on Wednesday.

Howard Taylor and family, Mrs. W. I. Taylor and Miss Laura Shoenthal, of New Paris, spent Saturday with W. V. Taylor and family.

H. K. Bowser of Osterburg was in town on Tuesday.

In writing to advertisers kindly mention the fact that you saw their ad in The Gazette.

Wolfsburg

February 6—Prof. S. H. Koontz was a pleasant caller in our village Tuesday evening.

The chicken and waffle supper held last Friday evening was a success. The sum of \$23.17 was realized. The ladies wish to thank all for their kindness in giving towards it so freely.

Harry M. Diehl returned home Sunday, after a few days' visit with relatives in Altoona.

Miss Viola Miller has returned to Roaring Spring, where she will again take up her study for a nurse.

Miss Flora Diehl left Saturday for a few days' visit with friends and relatives in Altoona.

D. J. Wolf and wife, of Bedford, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wolf, of this place.

Samuel Diehl and son, of Friend's Cove, were the guests of his brother, Amos Diehl, on Friday.

As the ground hog saw his shadow last Friday I suppose we will have six weeks of winter weather.

We are sorry to note that D. R. Smith is ill at this writing.

Friend's Cove

February 5—Last Thursday afternoon Deputy D. T. Lutz installed officers of Charlesville Grange as follows: Master, D. W. W. Diehl; Overseer, G. W. Lutz; Lecturer, Samuel Cessna; Chaplain, S. T. Diehl; Steward, Elias Corie; Secretary, Ethel Diehl; Gate Keeper, Roy Shoemaker; Pomona, Stella Shoemaker. A number of the officers elect not being present will be installed at the next meeting. Program as arranged by the Lecturer for next meeting is as follows: Resolved, That Dairying is More Profitable in this Community than Diversified Farming. It will be discussed by Samuel Cessna, Clayton Smith, D. W. Diehl and D. C. Ott.

Howard Kegg and Fred Diehl, who have been visiting friends in Cumberland and Ellerslie, Md., for a few days, returned home today.

James Points and George Rice, of Bedford Township, were visitors at the home of Clayton Smith last Monday.

W. F. Biddle, who last Monday went to the Western Maryland Hospital, Cumberland, for an operation, is reported as getting along nicely.

Mrs. Elias Corie, who has been sick for the past ten days, is able to be around again.

Those who attended the "hop" at Halleck Waltman's last Thursday night report having had a good time.

Buffalo Mills

February 6—Miss Marie Brant, who had spent the past several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Wilson in Scottdale, has returned home.

The Grangers of this place held a banquet in their hall on Saturday.

George Horn left this morning to take up the duties as teacher of the advanced room in the Clearville school.

Miss Mary Whetstone of Mann's Choice spent a couple of days last week with her sister, Mrs. Kie Brown, at Sulphur Springs.

The following persons were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. William Shaw at their pleasant home near Bard last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. George Powell and daughter Mildred, and Mr. and Mrs. John Geller and daughter Eva, of West End; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Hillegass and daughter Myrtle and Mrs. Sarah Ling, of Buffalo Mills.

Clyde Luschbaugh spent Saturday night in Hyndman.

Mrs. Ellsworth May of Pittsburg was visiting relatives in this vicinity last week.

G. A. Hillegass was in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Van Ormer and Miss Pearl Shoemaker were Bedford visitors last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zembower spent over Sunday with their parents in Hyndman.

Miss Rosa Pennell spent part of Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Mench.

O. B. Hyde of Bedford spent Sunday with his parents here.

Last Thursday evening a jolly sled-load of jolly young people from Bard and Buffalo Mills drove to the home of Mrs. Sarah Brown, near Sulphur Springs, where they spent a very pleasant evening. The following persons composed the party: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Long and daughters, Verda, Ruth and Blanche; Pearl Hillegass, Rosa Pennell and Alma Horn; Messrs. George and Warren Horn, Earl Hillegass and Walter Elder.

Mrs. Edward Cook of Johnstown spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. A. W. Hillegass.

W. H. Mowry and George Brown attended the funeral of John Dobson at New Paris on Sunday.

Miss Mary Adams of Hyndman visited Miss Erma Huffman last Saturday and Sunday. Trixy.

St. Clairsville Reformed Charge Sunday, February 11—Osterburg: Sunday School 9; Foreign Mission service 10:15 a. m. Imbler: Sunday School 1; preaching 2:15 p. m.

J. W. Zehring, Pastor.

ANSWERS TO HISTORICAL MAN PUZZLE

To dissect this fine fellow I can't find a plan,
But for each of his parts I'll name a great man.

But most of his members have been so long dead,
That to locate and name them, I must scratch my head.

And I find even then, like the Irishman's flea,
That where I locate him, he never will be.

Now solving this riddle's as easy as fun,
The man always first, is our own Washington.

That Traitor was Judas whom Dante doth tell,
With Lucifer dwells in the deepest of hell.

And Reubenstein, artist, as every one knows,
Became so accomplished he played with his nose.

King Harold the Harefoot doth live bravely yield,
To the dart of an enemy on Hastings' field.

And Cyclops that giant of mythical lore,
One eyed, in his business he needed no more.

And Jenkins that captain whose ear was displayed,
To prove Spain's restrictions upon English trade.

And Malchus that servant who once lost an ear,
By swift-handed Peter, but succor was near.

See Absalom, caught by the hair of his head,
Hear David bewailing his fate amongst the dead.

And Samson's the riddle of eater and meat,
A singular story and hard to repeat.

(And if much revised Bible to you seemeth good,
You'll cut out the meat and substitute food.)

Goliath the giant whom David defied,
A brook pebble struck him and straightway he died.

Demosthenes pebbles he held neath his cheek,
And by this strange method, he learned how to speak.

Cuvier is the Frenchman, if I have heard straight,
Whose brain has never been equalled in weight.

And poor Charles the first, was brought through the wall,
And sent to his death, outside of Whitehall.

Arnold Von Winkelried, brave Swiss who cried,
"Make way for liberty," made it and died.

Cleopatra the woman whose fair arm did clasp,
And press to her bosom a poisonous asp.

And Booth's was the hand that such misery cast,
Upon our fair country in days that are past.

Barbara Freitchie, the one above whose gray head,
The flag waved so wildly for Stonewall 'tis said.

John Hancock the man who said he would sign,
In letters so big, could be seen o'er the brine.

Behold Peter Stuyvesant, Governor Dutch,
With silver he bound his old wooden leg crutch.

French Charles, known as Simple, whom once Rollo's proxy,
Upset as he kissed in a manner quite foxy.

In old days Isocrates, eloquent Greek,
Attracted great multitudes when he would speak.

And John Quincy Adams, by common consent,
Was known by the title "old man eloquent."

A Douglas once carried the great heart of Bruce,
Till death overtook him, declaring a truce.

And if in your search for a king you should chance
To find Charles The Fat, you'll know he's from France.

Joan of Arc, maid, who had visions in plenty,
And died at the stake before she was twenty.

What strange words that Shakespeare himself did compose,
To place o'er his tomb, and secure his repose.

A blessing upon him that passes

The last chance of the season

Five More Days of BIG BARGAINS

at the Final Clearance Sale

at HOFFMAN'S Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Bedford, Pa.

Come Now While Picking is Good. You'll save half on everything in this store.

Don't miss it.

REMNANT SALE

Our annual Remnant Sale—bargains in everything to early purchasers—will be held on

Tuesdayⁿ, Wednesday

February 13 and 14.

MRS. ELLA GILCHRIST

Don't Miss It.

these stones,
And a curse on the man who would dig near his bones.

Now Jefferson Davis in motley array
Was caught wearing hoop-skirts while running away.

And Lombardy's crown was of iron, 'tis said,
And years ago graced great Charles-magne's hear,

And later Napoleon's ambition too, fed.

See Julius Caesar, while calling aloud,
Fall dead at the statue, amid the great crowd.

The mantle of Raleigh once trod by the queen,
Elizabeth, Virgin of England, had been.

And strange are the tales that of Andre abound,
In his boot the convicting dispatches were found.

Count Robert of Paris once joined a crusade,
Ot Alexius, Emperor, was not afraid.

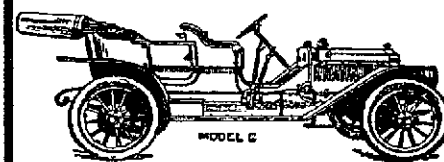
To Constantinople, he marched, but there found,
That some other man was the first on the ground.

No more questions I'll answer from my empty pate,
For the thing that I never can learn, is a date!

—Etta Cessna Doty.

Mann's Choice Literary Society
The Literary Society will render its second program Friday evening as follows:

Call to Order, President; Reading of Minutes, Secretary; Song by School, "Juniata;" Recitation, Flora Lehman; Essay, Binnie Koontz; Solo, Helen Cuppitt; Drama, Primary Pupils; Debate—Question: Resolved, That European Immigration Should Be Further Restricted by Legislation on the Part of the United States; Affirmative: Evelyn Reiley, William Miller; Negative: Mabel Lehman, Esther Kauffman; Song by School, "Thoughts of Wonder;" Viola Solo, Harold Dallard; Recitation, Martha Ramsey; Address, Mr. Sydney Wellmer; Drama, "Two Ghosts in the Kitchen;" Grammar School Students; Song, "The Miller of the Dee;" Adjournment. Admission, 5 cents. Rose Rudy, Secy.



MAXWELL Glidden Tour Winner

Out of 74 starters, Maxwell was only perfect score. Most of entrants cost over \$2,500 and several as high as \$6,000. Maxwell cost only \$1,280. That proves simplicity and reliability. That means to you economy of upkeep. You cannot get a more reliable car at any price. Write for Maxwell literature. We are Maxwell Agents for Bedford county.

Largest line of Auto Supplies in Western Pennsylvania. Call and see us. Second-Hand Cars for sale.

Hoffman Garage

Bedford, Pa.
LEE F. HOFFMAN, Manager

BECOME AN INVESTOR

Wealth comes oftener through judicious investment of money than through mere earnings. But savings provide first funds for investment. You can be an investor by accumulating capital through deposits in bank.

HARTLEY BANKING CO. BEDFORD, PA.

John M. Reynolds
Allen C. Blackburn
Fred A. Metzger
J. Frank Russell
Simon H. Sell

J. Anson Wright, Frank E. Colvin,
Cashier. Solicitor.

You will be pleased with our neat job work. Give us a call.

Waterside

February 6—Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Guyer were pleasant visitors in Roaring Spring on Friday.

Mrs. C. E. Croft returned from a visit to Altoona friends and relatives recently.

Saturday evening as Mrs. S. S. Baker was going to feed the chickens she accidentally fell and broke her arm, near the wrist. Dr. Shaffer was sent for and the arm set. At this writing she is improving.

Miss Mary Woodcock spent Sunday and Monday in Osterburg.

Mrs. Samuel Campbell and son Guy were visitors at H. M. Guyer's on Saturday.

Last Wednesday George Smouse underwent the operation of having two toes amputated. The operation was performed by Dr. Nason of Roaring Spring. While he stood the operation very well, at the present time he is not getting along as well as his friends wish. A nurse from Roaring Spring is on duty.

The sick of the community are improving. Albert Musselman and Mrs. Andrew Falkner were added to the list this week.

Little Miss Catherine Guyer of Roaring Spring is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Guyer.

Mrs. George Stuckey and Miss Myrtle Croft spent two days in Everett recently.

Osterburg

February 7—Mrs. S. K. Moses spent Saturday in Bedford.

H. R. Stover of Altoona is a business visitor here.

A sled load of young folks from Pavia were entertained at H. E. Mason's Friday night.

E. G. Kerr of Schellsburg spent Monday with Osterburg friends.

Mrs. George Oster is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Burns, at Springhope.

Dr. C. B. Kirk left on Monday for Everett, where he will locate. This leaves a good opening for a doctor. We are sorry to lose Dr. Kirk, but our loss is Everett's gain, and we wish him success in his new field.

R. G. Jones spent Sunday with friends at New Enterprise.

Oscar Brumbaugh of Brumbaugh called on friends here Tuesday.

Mr. Kirk of Fishertown spent Monday with his son.

Bruce Imler of Johnstown spent part of the week with Osterburg friends.

Miss Mayme Bowser spent Saturday with friends in Altoona.

Bruce Croyle is spending several days in Harrisburg on business.

Mrs. Bruce Stambaugh visited relatives at Queen recently.

J. L. Kulp of Berks County shipped a carload of fine cows from our station on Saturday.

S. K. Moses is spending this week in Clearfield.

Dr. Shimer of Alum Bank has been called to Osterburg on professional business every day this week.

David Riddle of Everett is spending some time here with his wife, who has been very ill.

O. C. Hare of Martinsburg spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Osterburg.

Wolfsburg M. E. Charge

Sunday, February 11—Rainsburg: Class meeting 10; preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday School 2; prayer meeting 7 p. m. Trans Run: Sunday School 2; preaching 3 p. m. Wolfsburg: Sunday School 2; Epworth League 7; preaching 7:30 p. m.

J. R. Melroy, Pastor.

Church of God

There will be preaching at Coaldale on Sunday, February 11, at 10:30 a. m.; at North Point at 2:30 p. m.; revival services at Saxton each evening at 7:30. A week's meeting will open at Coaldale February 18; preaching at Round Knob March 9 at 7:30 p. m. F. W. McGuire, Pastor.

Men's Supper

The men, members and friends of the Church of God at Coaldale, will serve a supper in Mechanics Hall February 14, Valentine Day. Oysters, cream and other refreshments will be served. The men extend an invitation to all, especially the ladies, to come and see them serve supper.

Sure!

Alderman Dowling of New York says that "if four or five women should sit in the window of a cafe smoking cigarettes a crowd of a couple of thousand people would gather about and block traffic." Sure! And if four or five men should stand in a store window and try on bonnets the crowd would also gather.

New Australian Diamond Field. New South Wales reports an important new diamond field, in the northeastern part of the province. As usual the diamonds are found near the crater of an extinct volcano.

Must Have Dined Well.

The electric ventilating fan on the wall of the restaurant was whizzing round. A gentleman who had dined extremely well sat looking at it for some time. "Walter," he complained at last, "that clock's fast!"—Punch.

Doing Two Things At Once

By OSCAR COX

I went into a pay telephone station to send a message. The place was in care of a young lady, who worked a typewriter as well.

"How much for a city message?" I asked.

"Ten cents."

"Where's the booth?"

"Over there."

How the girl could carry on the conversation with me and go on working her typewriter I couldn't conceive. I would not have been able to do anything else when talking with her. She never stopped her chicky-click once during the brief interview. I vowed that before I got through with her I would make her stop rattling the keys if I had to pull her hair. However, for the time being I was satisfied and, going into the booth, delivered my message. When I came out I asked how much.

"City or long distance?" she asked, still punching the typewriter.

"City."

"Ten cents."

"Isn't that pretty steep for a city message?"

Perhaps she didn't hear. At any rate she made no reply, keeping on hammering the keys.

"Can you change a five dollar bill?"

"No."

"A dollar?"

"No."

"Well, here's 10 cents."

She stopped just long enough to take the 10 cents, open a drawer, then recommenced the clicking. I said "good morning," but she made no response.

The next day I went into the telephone office again.

"Can I send a city message?" I asked.

She turned her head toward a booth without speaking or ceasing to play the typewriter. I went into the booth, left the door open and called up Charley Jones—that is, I pretended to do so. "Hello, Charley—is that you? I'm in a telephone station. I want to ask you something. Do you consider it polite if a gentleman has business relations with a young lady for her to ignore all except what is absolutely essential to the transaction, or should she be civil?"

I held the receiver to my ear, keeping my eyes on the girl. I was pretending to listen to what Charley had to say about it. My scheme had no more visible effect on the girl than if she had been stone deaf.

"You say you think she deserves a jilting? Well, what is a fellow going to do if he has no authority, no way of inflicting punishment, no hold whatever?"

I paused again for a reply that never came. There was no apparent interest in what I was saying on the part of the girl; she didn't even write a mite faster or slower. I proceeded:

"Not let it bother me? How can I help it? I'm all broken up over it." Another interval for Charley to say something more.

"Candy! She wouldn't have it—that is, from me. I have a mind to try flowers."

Again I listened for further suggestions from Charley.

"Oh, that's all very well for talk, but it isn't the real thing. When a fellow can't sleep nights, can't eat and all that, what's he going to do? However, I'll try the flowers; if they don't improve matters I'll call you up again. Goodbye."

I hung up the receiver, went to the girl and asked "how much?"

"Ten cents."

I took out a dime, laid it on the desk beside her and went out. There was not a sign of interest in her face, and I was literally clicked out onto the sidewalk.

The next day I went back with a bouquet of flowers, and, walking demurely up to the girl, I handed them to her, saying:

"I've bothered you so much during the last few days and you have been so patient, so affable, so amiable, so kind that I feel impelled to offer you some reparation."

My assurance was too much for her. She leaned back in her chair while a peal of musical laughter rang out from her beautiful throat. At the same time she reached out for the flowers, pressing them to her face. The victory was won, the ice was broken.

"Here's the 10 cents for Charley's message," she said, handing out the dime I had given her the day before.

"There's no charge for one sided messages."

"How do you know?"

"By the ring, or, rather, the want of it."

"And you'll keep the flowers?"

"Certainly, and I can't sleep nights for the obligation I'm under to you for teaching me how I must have appeared to persons coming in here on business. The truth is, the interruptions are so frequent that I have become accustomed to going right on with my work, merely nodding toward the booth and taking the pay."

"I expect you'll have to keep it up while you're trying to do two things at once."

After this I did a great deal of telephoning. I had an instrument put into my house and went frequently to the pay station, professing to send messages, but really to chat with the manager. I took up so much of her time that she was finally discharged. But it didn't make any difference, for I wanted her for a wife.

Defiance

February 7—After a vacation of a week, the high school is in full blast again with Prof. Barney at the helm. The students are sorry that it was necessary for Mr. Ush to take a rest for several weeks and while they all hope for his speedy recovery, yet there was a bunch of happy youngsters at the Defiance school building, when it was learned that Prof. Barney was really and truly back to finish the term of school.

Wilmer Young of Everett visited at the homes of his brothers, Morris and Siebert Young, of Defiance, one day last week.

We had a rather quiet wedding in our town last week. The contracting parties being William Lynch and Miss Elizabeth Wagner, both of our town. Their many friends unite in wishing them a happy and prosperous voyage over life's sea.

Misses Stella Mobus and Emma Brumbaugh were business visitors at Hopewell last Saturday.

Prof. Max Bechhoeffer of Everett visited the Defiance High School on Tuesday of this week.

The Broad Top Educational Association will hold its sixth regular session at Defiance Saturday afternoon and evening of this week.

B. T. E. A. Meeting

Following is the program of the sixth session of the Broad Top Educational Association to be held at Defiance Saturday afternoon and evening, February 10. Afternoon session to be held in the High School Building at 2 o'clock.

Music

Justice in the School Room.

Violin Solo Mr. Shaffer

Essentials of a Good School. Oscar Davis

Music Miss Nippie

Report of Visitor

Business

Music

Evening session to be held in the M. E. Church at 7:30 o'clock.

Music

How Can Directors Best Help the Schools?

Solo Thomas Mosby, Anna Sprow

Reading Mr. Maurer

How Shall We Teach Pupils to Study? Blanche Smith

Reading Miss Fletcher

Music Miss Rorabaugh

Committee.

J. S. Uish,

Miss Thomas,

Frank Hitchens,

Committee.

True Values

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Point

February 8—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Feather, of near Rainsburg, were guests of the family of William Winegardner from Thursday until Friday noon last week.

C. P. Smith of Windber and Lorren Riseling of Altoona spent from Saturday until Sunday evening with home folks.

Harry Otto has sold his property to Harry Wonders and is moving his family to Springhope. Mr. Otto intends going to South Fork in the near future to work at his trade. Mr. Wonders will make some improvements to the property before moving. He has the lumber on the ground.

A very pleasant surprise was given Wednesday evening, January 31, at Calvin King's home in honor of Miss Flora Crissey. Ice cream and cake were served at 10:30 o'clock. Those present were: Misses Anna and Edna Emerick, Myrtle Blackburn, Mary Studebaker, Jennie Cable, Emma Diehl, Florence Wilson, Helen Mickey, Nellie Rock, Alice Miller, Ilgra and Edna Hillegass, Ellen Blackburn and Elsie Leppert, and Clinton Horner, Harry Studebaker, Russell Cable, Homer Emerick, John Griffith, Floyd Earnest, Albert Diehl, Oscar Hershberger, Howard King, Harry Rock, Roy Smith, Clyde and Russell Winegardner, Lee Smith, Earl Deaner, Walter Zeigler, John Slick, Abram Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Nunnemaker and son, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McCreary and son and Mr. and Mrs. Calvin King. The evening was spent in social conversation and at games. All had a fine time.

Thursday evening, February 1, a sledload of young and old persons went to Springhope to the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George Winegardner, where they, with others of Springhope, were royally entertained. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Winegardner and son Clarence, Misses Anna Emerick, Flora Crissey, Jennie Cable, Cora and Nettie Fisher, Elsie Leppert, Ellen Blackburn, Messrs. Paul Studebaker, Homer Emerick, John Griffith, John Slick, Russell and Clyde Winegardner, of Point; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Feather, of near Rainsburg; Misses Laura Perdew, Annie, Susie and Effie Blattenberger; Martha Fitzsimmons, Vinie Reininger, Chlo Winegardner, Messrs. Lee Smith, Walter Zeigler, Earl Deaner, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoover, Mrs. John Blattenberger, Mrs. Amanda Smith and Mr. and Mrs. George Winegardner and son, of Springhope. Refreshments were served and the evening was spent very pleasantly.

Preaching at Point on Sunday next at 10:30 a. m. by Rev. Cousins.

Hooker.

Fishertown

February 7—Mrs. Crist Corle of Duncansville and Ord Wisel of Altoona spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Wisel.

Mrs. E. C. Whetstone of Johnstown was the guest of Mrs. Joseph Penrose recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mowry Sundayed at the home of T. E. Berkeheimer.

Jacob Peterson of Windber was a visitor at the home of John Faint last Saturday.

Rev. B. F. Bausman of Enola visited Fishertown friends on Sunday.

A. Sammel of Bedford placed a fine piano in the home of W. D. Blackburn recently.

E. L. Griest has quite a number of men employed getting timber for the erection of a large dwelling house and store.

Ellsworth Adams is building a large barn near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Fickes of King were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wolf over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Blackburn spent a day with friends in Pleasantville last week.

After spending a few weeks with her daughter at Everett, Mrs. Elias Blackburn returned home on Monday.

Washington's birthday. Valentine and every day cards at Bingham's; all 1c each.

Springhope

February 8—William A. Hoover, who has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Edward Randolph at Huntingdon since Christmas, returned to this place on Saturday, well pleased with his visit.

A merry crowd of young folks from the Point and Valley schools united with our own boys and girls and held a party at George Winegardner's last Thursday night.

Elmer Gordon has secured employment as sawyer on Mr. Klotch's sawmill near New Enterprise.

Earl Deaner had a small gash cut on the top of his head recently by being kicked by a horse.

A. G. Fickes and wife, Mrs. Valentine Fickes, George Otto and wife and Miss Amy Bender, of near Fishertown, spent Wednesday evening at the home of Pierre Hershberger.

Pilgrim.

ROYAL

BAKING-POWDER

Absolutely Pure

MAKES HOME BAKING EASY

Light Biscuit
Delicious Cake
Dainty Pastries
Fine Puddings
Flaky Crusts

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Rainsburg

February 6—We are still enjoying zero weather and the ice men are reaping a bountiful harvest of ice. Ralph Cessna has stored away about 60 tons of the finest kind of ice.

Ross A. Stiver, Howard Stiffer and Edward Gilligan, of Bedford; Elza McElfish, John O'Neal and Hess Fetters, of Chaneyville; Luther Perdew of Bean's Cove and Can and Harvey Koontz, of Artemas, took dinner at Hotel Cessna today.

John Prosser, wife and two sons, of Bedford, were Sunday visitors at the home of F. W. Statler.

F. E. Naus and Percy Middleton, of Bedford, were among Thursday's visitors in Rainsburg.

Miss Reta Cessna left Sunday on a two weeks' trip to Cumberland.

Last Wednesday evening the ladies of our town gave a leap year party to their gentleman friends at Hotel Cessna. Promptly at 8 o'clock the dining room doors were thrown open and the party surrounded the tables loaded with good things to eat, the principal dishes being chicken and waffles. The ladies were loud in their praise and thanks to Mrs. Cessna for the elegant supper. The evening was enjoyed in a manner that will not soon be forgotten. Those present were: Misses Gertrude and Ione Reighard, Helen Williams, Stella Sparks, Nora Shaffer, Reta and Pearl Cessna, Cora Filler, Blanch Smith, Thelma Lessig, Besse Braucht, Dulcie Hann and Lena Shaffer; Messrs. Stanley Miller, Herbert Snyder, Norman Mower, Ralph and Chester Cessna, Merlin Smith, Charles and Thomas Filler, Stanley Koontz, Carl and Douglas Mower, Simon England, Frank Reighard and Ralph I. James. The party was caparioned by Mrs. Ralph I. James.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gave a surprise party at the home of Mrs. George Stuckey last Friday evening in honor of her birthday. Ice cream, cake and coffee were served and a good time was had by all.

The members of the M. P. Church gave a chicken and waffle supper Saturday in the P. O. S. of A. Hall. Owing to the inclement weather the crowd was not very large.

The Rainsburg Glee Club will give an entertainment in the P. O. S. of A. Hall Saturday evening, February 10.

J. M. Shoemaker, who was visiting his mother, Mrs. B. A. Shoemaker, returned to Pittsburgh on Saturday.

Prof. Herbert Snyder was a Bedford visitor on Saturday.

Last Thursday Mrs. Margaret Byers delightfully entertained the members of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church at her pleasant home on Main Street. Refreshments were served and all present spent an enjoyable evening.

Pleasantville

February 6—Mrs. George Weyant, who had been visiting friends in Altoona, returned home on Thursday.

Sewell McGregor and wife, of Windber, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

William Hann of Windber spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Hann.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Potts spent Tuesday in New Paris.

Rev. Cousin opened his revival meeting at this place Sunday evening. We all hope he will be successful.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wright entertained a sled load of young folks from Pleasantville Friday evening. The evening was pleasantly passed by

playing games and music. Those present were: Misses Carrie Bowser, Helen Davis, Ada and Rose McGreggor, Midge Walker, Melzie Hull, Eda and May Ickes, Harriett Hann, Mareta Emrick, Reta Nunemaker, Belle and Reba Rock, Ada Brown, Florence Mock, Lizzie Bekkley, Orisse Wright and Minnie Whitaker; Messrs. Raymond Nickle, Leo Moore, Lee and Amos Beckley, Stanton Hann, Russell Weyant, Walter Ickes, Harvey Whitaker, Harry and Charley Barefoot, Harry Bowser, Charles and Lloyd McGreggor, Homer Gaudig and Rayford Wright.

Round Knob

PAPER BAG COOKING

Great System Perfected by M. Soyer, Famous London Chef.

COOKING THE LORDLY TURKEY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.
The lord of the winter party or wedding anniversary feast is, of course, the turkey—and know ye, good housewives, one and all, that he can be cooked to a delicious turn by M. Soyer's method of paper bag cooking! In fact, the entire dinner can be prepared and cooked to perfection in paper bags, and after it has been eaten to the last turkey bone and last slice of pumpkin pie, the good housewife will not be confronted by a great pile of pots and pans to be cleaned—a task that has taken the edge off the happiness of many a housewife who has served one of her old-time famous meals for her guests, or her children back home to help the old folks celebrate their anniversary.

Menu
Grape Fruit aux Rhum, or with Raw Oysters
Salted Nuts Toasted Cheese Crackers
Roast Turkey
Sweet Potatoes in Syrup
Spanish Onions
Baked Pears Cranberry Sauce
Celery
Olives Radishes Sweet Pickles
Creamed Salsify
Smothered Chicken
(Alternative to Chicken Pie)
Apple Pie Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie
Hickory Nuts Apples Pears
Grapes Black Walnuts
Black Coffee Water Wafers
Pimento Cheese
Beverages
Older Cup Mineral Water Tea
Lemonade

Grape fruit, with rum, is, to my mind, the ideal appetizer, but if oysters are insisted upon, put three small raw ones in the middle of the prepared fruit and season with salt, pepper, Worcester sauce and tobacco. Keep the oysters very cold, and add them to the fruit very shortly before serving, thus the two flavors remain distinct to accent rather than to muddle each other.

Salted Nuts.—I made two bags—almonds and pecans—and hereafter shall never buy them ready prepared. The almonds were blanched and dried, the pecans, bought ready hulled, picked over, scalded by pouring boiling water through them in a colander, and instantly dried. Then both were put in thickly-buttered bags, set in a very hot oven for half a minute, then the heat was reduced three-quarters, and the nuts left to brown for ten minutes. They came out crisp and beautiful, needing only a sprinkling of salt.

The Toasted Crackers I prepared were tiny oyster crackers, as fresh as possible. They were put in buttered bag, lightly sprinkled after they were in, with melted butter skimmed clean of froth, then given a tablespoonful of grated Parmesan, which was shaken well through them before sealing the bag. Sealed, it went into a very hot oven, which after two minutes had the heat turned as low as possible. Eight minutes of it made them not quite brown enough—a peep-hole in the bag top assured me of that—so I left them in three minutes longer. A few of them stuck together, but in the main, they looked as good as they tasted.

The Turkey.—Choose him as young, as tender, as fresh as you can. But if by ill chance you must take an old bird, therefore a tough one, then, indeed, you will find in paper bag cooking, succor from the sorrow of toughness. A tough bird will require a lot of grease in the bag with it, also long and slow cooking. But the end will crown the means—he will come forth tender and delicious, also well browned, but not too brown, and simply bursting with juice. Extra care must be taken in trussing him—tie down legs and wings beyond any possibility of springing. Tough fowls have a way of stretching out their joints under the influence of heat, that, without this precaution, may make the legs and wings dangerous to the integrity of the bag.

Get the bird in hand early—the night before if possible. If he comes drawn, so much the better; if in a state of nature, pick, draw and singe at once taking pains to get off all pinfeathers, and cutting out the oil-bag upon the "parson's nose"—otherwise known as the root of the tail feathers. Wash the bird thoroughly in very cold water. If there is the least sour smell, scald out by pouring through boiling soda water, followed by a cold rinse water. Drain well, wipe dry, inside and out, salt very lightly, and hang up in a cold place until morning—outside, unless the temperature is below freezing, or there is danger of thieves, four of two-footed. A city housewife will do well to cover the turkey while thus hanging out with either a loosely fitting grocer's paper bag or a square crash or cheese cloth. This keeps away soot and dust, which, once settled on the skin, defies washing off. Get the stuffing ready before taking in the bird. Dash cold water over and through it before putting in the stuffing, wipe inside and out with a soft, damp cloth, then salt but very lightly outside and in.

Since the turkey is apt to require the whole oven and long, slow cooking, better put him on early, and take him up before beginning the other things.
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TO GO WITH THE TURKEY.

By Martha McCulloch Williams.
I will now explain how the remaining dishes of the anniversary day menu (cranberry sauce excepted) may be prepared by the paper bag method. The recipes given have all been found by actual experiment to be highly satisfactory in every respect.

Sweet Potatoes in Syrup.—Choose smooth, even potatoes of medium size, boil twenty minutes, drop in cold water, peel, dip in melted butter, roll in sugar, put into a buttered bag, with sugar, butter and lemon juice enough to make a fairly rich syrup. Seal bag, and cook for twelve minutes in a fairly hot oven. Pour the syrup from the bag around them into a hot dish.

Spanish Onions.—Parboil for fifteen minutes Spanish or Bermuda onions, chill them in cold water, then cut a Y out of the hearts. Fill the space with butter, after dusting it well with salt and pepper, put the onions in a bag with a lump of butter and a very little water, seal and cook twenty minutes in a hot oven, or thirty minutes in a very moderate one.

Baked Pears.—Ripe, well-flavored pears are best for baking, but the ordinary cooking pear will answer if baked with sugar, lemon juice and spices. Peel the pears, cut off the stems and take out the core, but only a little way beyond the blossom end. Stick a clove, a shred of mace or bit of cinnamon in the core-space, fill in around it with sugar and roll the fruit in dry sugar before putting it in a buttered bag. Put in half a gill of water also to the half dozen, seal bag, and cook at slow heat fifty minutes to an hour.

Creamed Salsify.—Boil tender, drop into cold water, peel and cut in two-inch length strips, steep in a dressing of butter and cream, lightly seasoned with pepper and salt. Put in well-greased bag, seal and leave in the oven a few minutes only.

Smothered Chicken.—Have a good-sized broiler cut into joints, taking care not to leave sharp bones to the joints. Salt and pepper them lightly, dredge with flour and lay in a well-greased bag upon thin slices of bacon. Cover with more bacon slices, taking care to keep the chicken spread rather flat. Add a teaspoonful of water, or a couple of peeled and sliced tomatoes. Shreds of green pepper add somewhat of flavor to the tomatoes. Seal in bag and cook for forty minutes, slacking heat almost half after the first five minutes. Make a peep-hole in the upper side of the bag near the middle, and if the bacon and chicken are not as brown as you like, cook five to ten minutes longer. Serve on a hot dish with gravy from the bag.

Good pies demand good crust.—shorter than any temper, easier broken than promises. Make it by M. Soyer's recipe, then surely it will be up to grade. Here is the recipe: Take one pound of flour, three-quarters of a pound of butter. Mix the flour with water and sat lightly until the consistency of butter. Leave this dough for half an hour, then flatten with your hand and lay your butter on the top of the paste. Then fold four-corner way, and give it two rolls, as usual. Leave your paste in a cool place for forty-five minutes, and then roll twice more. Leave it for forty-five minutes and then roll twice again. Bake all your pies in bags; it may seem extravagant, but the gas-saving more than pays for the bags. Use thin pie tins. Roll out and fill as usual. Set pans inside bags and set the bags on trivets. Cook two pies at once, but shift them midway the cooking, from upper to lower shelf, and vice versa. Thus they will brown top and bottom. Grease the bags but lightly underneath; even though they crisp there it does no harm. The essential thing is to keep the upper surface covered and maintain steady heat. Have the oven hot at first, but slack heat after a little—as soon as the bag corners show rather brown. Average pies, with average heat, require twenty-five to thirty minutes. Make peep-holes on top in the bags when you think they are done; if not brown enough, raise the heat a wee bit and cook five minutes longer.

To make the cider-cup, cut thinly the yellow peel from six oranges and six lemons, squeeze out the juice and put in with the peel and three cups of sugar. Make a gallon of sweet cider very hot, but do not let it boil, pour it upon the peels and juice, and let stand in a cold place for twenty-four hours, stirring it several times. The peel can be strained out, but it looks rather pretty in glasses. For tea lemonade, take the juice of a dozen well-washed lemons and three sweet oranges, cut the squeezed fruit in rings, and add it to the juice. Put in five cups of sugar and strain over the whole a gallon and a quarter of weak tea, boiling hot, then add a cupful of rum. This also is better for standing—it keeps several days in a cool place. The rum can be omitted if there are scruples regarding it. In that case the strained juice of a pineapple that has been shredded and allowed to stand twenty-four hours in sugar can take its place. Dilute this one-fourth with mineral water in the glasses.
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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Scott's Emulsion

keeps children healthful and happy.

Give them a few drops of this strengthening food-medicine every day and watch them grow.

IT PREVENTS
Croup
Whooping-Cough
Bronchitis
Loss of Flesh
and many other troubles

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-15

THE KITCHEN DRESSER.

It Was Originally a Bench on Which Meat Was Dressed.

Dr. Johnson tells us that the kitchen dresser was a bench in the kitchen on which meat was dressed or prepared for table and gives the following lines in support of his view:

"Tis burnt, and so is all the meat.
What dogs are these? Where is the ras-
cal cook?"

How durst you, villains, bring it from the
dresser
And serve thus to me that love it not?
—Shakespeare

A maple dresser in her hall she had,
On which full many a slender meal she
made.

—Dryden
Wright in his "Domestic Manners of the Middle Ages" says: "One of the great objects of ostentation in a rich man's house was his plate, which at dinner time he brought forth and spread on the table in sight of his guests. Afterward to exhibit the plate to more advantage the table was made with shelves or steps, on which the different articles could be arranged in rows, one above another. It was called in French, or Anglo-Norman, a dresser, because on it the different articles were dressed or arranged."

It is this to which the modern poet refers:

The pewter plates on the dresser
Caught and reflected the flame as shield
of armor the sunshine

PRESENCE OF MIND.

The Way Two Englishmen Captured Four Hundred Prisoners.

Toward the close of the peninsular war 400 prisoners were captured by John Colborne, afterward Field Marshal Lord Seaton Colborne, who was wounded at Salaverra, had been disabled for some time, but in 1813 he was in active service again, and when Wellington's army crossed the frontier into France he performed what was indeed the most amazing feat of his career.

When riding, with no comrade but the famous Sir Henry Smith, separated from his column, he saw 400 French soldiers passing along a ravine below him. "The only way was to put a good face on the matter," he wrote. "So I went up to them, desiring them to surrender. The officer, thinking of course the column was behind me, surrendered his sword, saying theatrically, 'Je vous rends cette épée, qui a bien servi son devoir.' (I surrender this sword, which has done its duty well.) The 400 followed his example."

Sir Henry Smith used to declare that he had never seen such cool presence of mind as Colborne displayed on this occasion.—London Spectator.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Reguloids is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

Studying Thunderstorms.

It is announced that a thunderstorm observatory has been established in Spain, in which atmospheric discharges, both local and distant, are detected graphically and acoustically. A wireless telegraph instrument is used for this purpose, because each lightning discharge is accompanied by electro-magnetic waves similar to those used in wireless telegraphy.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."
—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

Tea and Coffee Consumption.

Russia drinks little coffee, but vast quantities of tea. The same conditions prevail in China and Japan. Coffee is more popular than tea in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea. Coffee is preferred to tea in Latin America as well as in nearly all of the continent of Europe, Russia and the British Isles excepted.

Scientific.

After reading that milk may contain some million of germs in a cubic centimeter, one wonders if there is room for much of any milk.

Molly

She Sold Butter and Eggs, but Carried a Revolver

By GEORGE ARNOLD WELSH

In the summer of 1863, when the Army of the Cumberland was at Murfreesboro, Tenn., preparatory to the move on Tullahoma, the general commanding called for volunteers for secret service. One young man who reported was entirely devoid of a beard and had ruddy cheeks and blue eyes.

"You could go anywhere as a girl," said the general, "and as long as your sex is not suspected you would be safer in skirts than in trousers."

"My hair is too short," said the youngster.

"It is long enough to cut square around your neck, and that's the way girls up to eighteen about here wear their hair. Would you like to try it?"

"I wouldn't mind, general."

"Well, I want you to go down to Tullahoma and learn what you can. Bring me back a statement of the defenses, the guns on them, their caliber and the number and condition of Bragg's army encamped in and about the town."

The next morning a Tennessee country girl left the Union picket line at Murfreesboro with a basket on her arm, taking the direct turnpike to Tullahoma. Stopping at a farm, she bought a supply of eggs and butter, which she put into her basket, and on reaching the vedettes of the Confederate army told them that she came from a farm up the road and was going into Tullahoma to make a little money by supplying the soldiers with her farm produce.

Molly Atkins—this was the name the farm girl gave herself—had no difficulty passing into Tullahoma. What troubled her was that so eager were the soldiers on the picket line to buy her goods that the supply was exhausted before she entered the town.

However, she had plenty of money and went about among the shops buying such supplies as farmers needed which they could not raise themselves. Having refilled her basket, she cast about for a place to lodge, for she had no idea of leaving Tullahoma for several days. Passing a house occupied for General Bragg's headquarters, it occurred to her that if she could find a lodging near it she might elicit information by keeping an eye on what was going on there. So she knocked at the doors of several houses on the opposite side of the street till she found a family who was willing to take in a country girl for a few days who had come to town to make some purchases. She was given a room in the third story, or, rather, the peak of the roof, from which she could look right down on General Bragg's headquarters.

Officers and messengers were coming and going, citizens were applying for passes, while a sentinel paced back and forth before the house, every few minutes stopping and facing to salute an officer passing in or out. Molly couldn't see anything to be derived from this, so she sallied forth to visit the camps and the defenses of the town. Having picked up all the information available in this way, she returned to her lodging and, gathering up her purchases, went over to headquarters to ask for a pass to leave Tullahoma. An aide-de-camp, a young man about twenty years old, was in charge of the granting of passes and, seeing a pretty girl come in, was quite beside himself with admiration. Molly showed him the articles she had purchased, telling him that they had been bought with money derived from the sale of butter and eggs. He was convinced that she was what she represented herself to be, but he had explicit orders from his general that he should grant no passes to persons going northward, and he dare not disobey. Molly appeared disappointed, and when the aide looked at her sympathetically cast her blue eyes down at the floor.

"How far beyond the picket line do you live?" asked the aide.

"Not very far," Molly replied.

"I tell you what you do. Meet me just within the picket post on the Murfreesboro road tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock, and I'll see what I can do for you. I can't write you a pass, for that's contrary to orders, but I may be able to get you home. You see, I might go with you and satisfy myself that you are what you purport to be, that you wouldn't carry information and all that. In this case, I wouldn't be any harm for me to leave you at home, and I wouldn't be acting contrary to my orders."

Molly thanked the young man, looking very demure and modest, and withdrew. The following morning on dressing she examined a revolver she had carried strapped to her waist under her skirts, and, since she would very likely have need for it, she tried to think of a place on her person where it would be concealed and yet be easily grasped. Fortunately in those days there was usually a pocket in a woman's dress, and Molly, having made a search, discovered one. She slipped her revolver into it.

Shortly before 10 o'clock she started up toward the picket post. Hearing the sound of horse's hoofs behind her, she did not look around, but presently heard the aid bid her good morning.

"Go to the picket post," he said, "and pretend you didn't know you must

have a pass to get through the lines. I'll ride up on a tour of inspection and ask what's the matter. Don't let on you've ever seen me before. I'll do the rest."

"How kind you are!" exclaimed Molly in a burst of gratitude, and she proceeded on her way, while the aid turned off in another direction to make a circuit. When Molly reached the picket post and, having been refused an exit, was beginning to force tears into her blue eyes the young officer rode up, inspected the post, then asked what was the matter with the girl. Having been informed, he said to the officer in command of the post:

"I'll take her home and see that she is what she represents herself to be. If so I'll leave her there and no harm done. I'm Captain Robbins of the general staff."

That settled the matter, and Molly went on, Robbins walking his horse beside her. Picket posts are usually placed at points where the road is visible for some distance ahead, and so long as they were in sight Captain Robbins was not so gallant as to give the girl his horse, but when they had passed over a crest he dismounted and assisted her to his place, which she accepted with alacrity. For a time he made no mention of the distance they must go to reach her farm, for he had taken a desperate fancy to the blue-eyed beauty and was pleased at being in her company. But after the vedettes were passed and he was in debatable territory he began to think that he might come upon some bluejackets and he was not safe. He asked Molly if her home was not near, and she replied that it was just beyond the next turn in the road. When they reached the turn she told him it was just over the next crest. When they were descending from the crest she pointed ahead, telling him that he might see an eagle of her home just above a clump of trees. While he was peering to discover it Molly reined in her horse so as to drop a little behind him. Suddenly he heard a click. To a soldier in wartime a click means a good deal. The officer turned and saw Molly pointing a revolver at him.

"What-a-doo do you mean?" he stammered, puzzled.

"Face about and move off!" The voice, which had been skillfully modulated, had now the hoarseness of a man's. It flashed across Robbins' that he had been sold. He started to put a hand to his hip, but was deterred by an order:

"Stop that! Hands up!"

It was plain from the tone in which the words were spoken that any further movement in the direction of the revolver would be met with a bullet before the weapon could be reached. Robbins desisted, raising his hands above his shoulders.

"Now you face about and march mighty quick!" came a second order.

There was nothing for it but to obey. Molly had drawn him to a point well beyond the Confederate picket line, and there was no assistance to be expected. They were on a strip of territory free from either army, inhabited by Confederate sympathizers and roving bands of guerrillas, who usually sympathized with the southern side. Therefore the danger was far greater to the Federal than to the Confederate soldier, and the penalty if captured was infinitely more terrible to the former than to the latter. His landing within the Union lines would be humiliating, but nothing more than serving a term as prisoner of war. But if Molly were captured—a Federal soldier in disguise with information of the Confederate forces on her person—the inevitable result would be a hanging.

Only the keenest watchfulness and a cool head enabled her to drive her captive over the considerable distance that lay between her and the Federal lines. Once she saw half a dozen horsemen ahead, and since they looked brown rather than blue she knew they were not Union troops. She drove the man in front of her into a wood and waited till the coming men had passed. Again she saw a house ahead around which several persons were loitering. She made a detour, but in doing so was obliged to leave her horse.

Being now on foot, she disarmed Robbins and had two revolvers instead of one. But it was not weapons she needed; it was to escape wayfarers. Now and again she would stop to listen. The distant creaking of a wagon, the thud of horse's hoofs, would drive her, she still driving her captive, into cover. At last she heard a distant shot. A soldier in that country at that time knew a picket shot by its stinct. This one must be from a Federal musket. The northern picket line was not far distant.

The last scene Molly had was when, crossing a road, she saw on her flank a cloud of dust. Not stopping to satisfy herself who caused it, she pushed her prisoner on. A ridge was in front of her, which she recognized as one favorable for a picket line. Then from a field before it came:

"Halt there!"

Molly cheerfully obeyed the order for she knew that the man who halted her was no southerner, since he spoke with a German accent. She told her story, the man called for the officer of the picket, and the goal was won.

"Captain," she said as soon as the race was finished, "it has been a question of capture for you or a rope for me."

The captain made no reply. Molly went, dressed as she was, to the general's headquarters, reported the success of her mission and furnished the information she had been sent to get. The next morning commenced that movement which, though comparatively bloodless, was one of the most trying of the war—the Tullahoma campaign.

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p. m. a. m.	Lv.		Ar. a. m. p. m.		
4.43	9.03	.. Bedford	9.37	7.37	
5.00	9.20	.. Mt. Dallas.	9.20	7.20	
5.03	9.23	.. Everett	9.14	7.16	
5.10	9.30	.. Tatesville	9.05	7.07	
5.20	9.39	.. Cypher	8.56	6.57	
5.30	9.49	.. Hopewell	8.47	6.48	
5.35	9.54	.. Riddlesburg	8.42	6.44	
5.48	10.07	A. Saxton L.	8.29	6.32	

4.30	7.30	L. Dudley A.	9.20	7.05
4.45	7.45	Coalmont	9.00	6.50
5.00	8.00	A. Saxton L.	8.35	6.35

5.48	10.07	L. Saxton A.	8.29	6.32
5.58	10.17	Cove	8.18	6.20
6.08	10.22	Hummel	8.14	6.16
6.11	10.29	Enrick	8.09	6.11
6.18	10.37	Markleburg	8.01	6.00
6.22	10.41	Brumbaugh	7.56	5.56
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The Conqueror of Cardigan

By W. Crawford Sherlock

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"I think your Mr. Larrimore is the most dreadful bore I ever met," yawned Edith Brent. "He talks about nothing but flowers, trees and rocks, and seems utterly indifferent to everything else in the world. I hate such men."

"He is not mine, Miss Edith," disclaimed Jack Fenwick, stretching his ample proportions on the grass at the girl's feet. "We were at college together, but never in the same set. Larrimore was an awful sufferer on athletics. I wonder why Mrs. Mervin invited him to her house-party."

"Goodness knows!" returned Edith languidly. "Marian does some queer things and this is one of them."

"I don't think Mr. Larrimore is so dull and uninteresting, Edith," interposed Helen Waters, glancing up from her book. "He has never mingled much in society, but he is the best-educated man I have ever met."

"Everybody to his liking," laughed Miss Brent, casting a glance at Fenwick that told plainly that he was more to her taste than the subject of the conversation. "Don't sing his praises any more, Helen, or he will hear you. Here he comes."

Amos Larrimore had turned from the long driveway and was striding across the lawn towards the little group. His tall, gaunt figure stooped as he passed beneath the overhanging branches and this with his shambling gait, gave him a somewhat unprepossessing appearance.

Several more of the house-party had joined the little group on the lawn, and Larrimore, stretching his great length somewhat awkwardly on the grass by the side of Helen Waters, showed her the specimens he had found that morning.

"I am going away tomorrow, Miss Helen," he observed as he stuffed his prizes into his pocket again.

"What is that?" she asked in surprise. "I thought you were going to



"Watched Them Critically."

stay for a month. You have been here scarcely two weeks."

"I think it best to go," returned Larrimore quietly. "Mrs. Mervin insisted upon my coming or I would not have been here. I find, however, that it's not the place for me. I'm not accustomed to this sort of thing and the people here, with some exceptions, are not the kind to make a fellow feel comfortable."

Helen's reply was checked by the sudden appearance of Mrs. Mervin, hurrying towards the group on the lawn and evidently in a state of great excitement.

"What in the world is the matter, Marian?" inquired Miss Brent.

"Matter enough," gasped Mrs. Mervin, sinking upon the chair Larrimore had placed for her and fanning herself vigorously. "Cardigan's on another spree, and is coming up the road with his gun on his shoulder. He's hunting for his wife. The poor creature, after standing his abuse all last night, came here this morning for refuge. She's been beaten terribly and believes her husband will kill her if he finds her."

"Who is Cardigan?" asked Fenwick, rising.

"He's an old soldier, who lives down the road in that little cabin near the creek," replied Miss Brent. "When sober, he's as mild as a lamb, but when he's in his cups, which occurs every quarter when he receives his pension, he's the most desperate character in the country. According to report, he has shot two or three men, who attempted to stop him in his debauch."

"What shall we do, Mr. Fenwick?" asked Mrs. Mervin. Neither she nor any one else of the little party, unless it was Helen Waters, thought of Larrimore doing anything to relieve the situation. "Mrs. Cardigan will be killed if that brute gets her. The servants are frightened and are hiding."

Jack Fenwick was not a coward in the ordinary acceptance of the word. Had his own life been in jeopardy, or that of any one for whom he cared, it is more than probable he would have made a hard struggle. This was different, however. The young man valued his own life too highly to risk it under such circumstances and this opinion was strengthened by an appealing glance from Edith Brent.

"I'll ride down on my wheel and get the constable," he declared. "This

Cardigan will not be here for some time. You'd better stay out here though, in case he should get here first. He won't bother anybody but his wife unless you interfere."

Fenwick had scarcely disappeared from view behind the tall hedge on the roadside when Cardigan came up. The ex-soldier stopped for a moment to survey the party on the lawn, grasping the branch of a tree to steady himself while he made his inspection. Mrs. Mervin, Edith and Helen shrank back in terror. Cardigan watched them critically for a moment, then, satisfied that the one he sought was not in the group, strode to the house, muttering curses and brandishing his gun menacingly.

Many longing eyes were directed towards the road along which Fenwick had ridden, but there was no one to be seen. Fenwick might return in about an hour, but that would be too late. No one had noticed, except Helen Waters, that Larrimore had left the group and was now running toward the back of the house on the same path Cardigan had taken.

Cardigan, by this time, having been unable to gain admission through the kitchen door, was engaged in the task of breaking the door. He had partly succeeded and had placed his hand through a broken panel to draw the bolt when he felt himself hurled backward and his gun torn from his grasp.

The gun was an old-fashioned fowling piece, single-barreled, and Larrimore, elevating the muzzle, pulled the trigger and the bullet sped harmlessly into a neighboring tree. Casting the now useless weapon away as far as he could fling it, Larrimore prepared for the attack of Cardigan, who had recovered from the shock and was rushing at him like an angry bull.

In appearance, the two men were ill-matched. Larrimore, although averse to athletics in general, was nimble and avoided the other's bull-like rushes with wonderful agility.

Each time Cardigan passed him, Larrimore planted a heavy blow on the ex-soldier. Cardigan, wild and frenzied with fury and drink, plunged at his antagonist again and again, but to no avail. Larrimore would not come near enough to be caught in the powerful arms that would have crushed him into helplessness.

At last, the opportunity came. Cardigan's breath came thick and fast; he was nearly spent in body yet unconquered in his purpose to crush the man who had stayed him in his desire for vengeance upon the woman who had stood by him through many similar brutalities. Larrimore's length of arm came into play. He did not avoid Cardigan now, indeed, he rather courted the attack. His arms worked like the driving-rods of an engine, battering Cardigan down upon his knees. The liquor had lost its effect and Cardigan was sober now. He rose to his feet, however, the light of battle in his bruised eyes, only to be borne down again.

"Have you had enough?" asked Larrimore as his opponent fell back, prostrate upon the ground.

"Yes, sir," returned Cardigan meekly. "Tell the old woman I'm sober now and ask her to help me."

"You shall not go away tomorrow, Amos," declared Mrs. Mervin, bandaging Larrimore's hands a few minutes later. He did not decide for a moment, but glanced about him. His gaze met that of Helen Waters, and something in her dark blue eyes told him to stay.

JEALOUSIES OF MUSICAL MEN

Music Made Up of Discords, Expresses Rossini's Memories for His Rival's Composition.

The jealousies and bickerings of the musical world are sufficient to furnish material for an entire literature of anecdote, possibly for the reason that musicians, being of an emotional and childlike nature, are given to unreserved expression of their inmost feelings. Personal malice is seldom worthy of a smile, but it does sometimes happen that a savage practical joke is also a funny one.

A musician named Carafa, one of the sort who are always needy, went one day to borrow money of Rossini, who could at least sympathize with him through knowledge of the same affliction.

"I'm sorry I can't lend you any money," said the composer, "but I'll write some music for you, and if you will take it to Brandus, the publisher, he'll give you some money for it."

Carafa gladly accepted the generous offer, and in a wonderfully short time Rossini had filled several pages with notes and had entitled the piece: "Sweet Memories of L'Africaine, by Rossini."

Carafa hurried away to the publisher with his treasure, and was instantly paid 1,000 francs. Brandus was delighted to obtain a new work from the hand of Rossini, though he was equally surprised at its subject. For Rossini and Meyerbeer, the author of L'Africaine, were bitter enemies, and one would hardly expect either to confess to "sweet memories" of the other's work.

When the publisher tried over the composition, however, he began to understand the grim allusion, for the manuscript was made up of a succession of most horrible discords, which expressed Rossini's memories of his rival's composition.

When Pain Was Felt.

Ashley—Until the last I was confident that the painless dentist was absolutely truthful in saying he would cause me no torture.

Seymour—What did he do at the last?

Ashley—Gave me his bill.

Why cough? Stop it!

Stop coughing! Coughing rasps and tears. Stop it! Coughing prepares the throat and lungs for more trouble. Stop it! There is nothing so bad for a cough as coughing. Stop it! Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a medicine for coughs and colds, a regular doctor's medicine. Sold for seventy years. Use it! Ask your doctor if this is not good advice.

Unless there is daily action of the bowels, poisonous products are absorbed, causing headache, biliousness, nausea, dyspepsia. We wish you would ask your doctor about correcting your constipation by taking laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. Made by the J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

PLAYING CARDS.

An Interesting Study From Historic and Pictorial Viewpoints.

Quite apart from their use in various games, playing cards are an interesting study from historic and pictorial points of view. Take first their numerical arrangement—52 cards, 365 pips or dots and 13 tricks, representing the weeks and days in the year and the lunar months.

There are four suits, representing four classes of people as they were divided at the time the pack of cards was now used, devised by the French. The "spades" stood for pikemen or soldiers, the clubs for clover, typifying farmers, the diamonds for building tiles, representing artisans, and the hearts for choirmen or ecclesiastics.

The "kings" and "queens" at that time were more or less correct likenesses of certain royal and noble personages. Even in our modern packs it is said that one of the queens is a conventionalized portrait of Elizabeth of York, who was engaged to the nephew of France.

The "knave" were then the king's jesters, and even these cards may be portraits. All the court cards, in fact, retain their sixteenth century characteristics. Cards are among the few things that have not changed with the centuries.—Brooklyn Eagle.

NAPOLEON'S DESTINY.

Summed Up in Four Mottos Bonaparte Learned at School.

In 1784 Bonaparte, then fifteen years old, arrived at the military school of Paris from Brienne, being one of four under the conduct of a military priest. He mounted 173 steps, carrying his small valise, and reached in the attic the barrack chamber he was to occupy. This chamber had two beds and a small window opening on the great yard of the school. The young predecessors of Bonaparte had bescrubbed the whitewashed walls with charcoal, and the newcomer could read in this little cell these four inscriptions, which we ourselves read three years ago:

An epaulet is very long to win.—De Montgivray.

The finest day in life is that of a battle.—Vicomte de Tintenniac.

Life is but a prolonged lie.—Le Chevalier Adolphe Delmas.

The end of all is six feet of earth.—Le Comte de la Villette.

With the trifling substitution of the word "empire" for "epaulet" these four sentences contain the whole destiny of Bonaparte and formed a kind of "Mene, Tekel, Upharsin," written in advance upon that wall.—Victor Hugo.

True to His Promise.

"Dearest, will you let me share your every sorrow after we are married?" she whispered as she cuddled her cheek against his.

"Yes, darling," he replied, again plucking a delicious kiss from her sweet lips.

It was the same lady who two years later wearily cried out:

"Oh, Tom, why can't you ever come into the house without bringing a tale of trouble with you? I'm so sick of hearing about how hard you have to work to keep the bills paid."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Funny Metaphor.

The late King Edward when he was Prince of Wales once made a funny mixture of metaphors. In reply to certain inquiries and admonitions he said: "I will do my best to walk in my father's footsteps, which you have left up for my imitation."

Negative Woman.

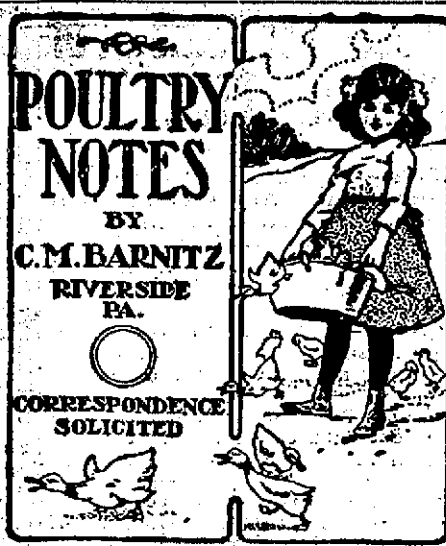
Marks—I married my wife a month after she accepted me. Parks—Then nothing I married mine three days after she refused me! Boston Times.

The purpose of a journey is not only to arrive at the goal, but to find enjoyment on the way.—Van Dyke.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

AN EPIDEMIC OF COUGHING

is sweeping over the town. Old and young alike are affected, and the strain is particularly hard on little children and on elderly people. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a quick, safe and reliable cure for all coughs and colds. Contains no opiates. Ed. D. Heckerman.



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FINISHING THE HOLIDAY TURKEY.

It's quite amusing to watch an Englishman and an American selecting Christmas turkeys. Johnny Bull turns up his nose at a yellow skinned bird and wants only a white skinned, white fleshed, milk fattened turkey, while the Yankee will yell till the cows come home for a butter colored gobble.

But when a Yank once gets outside of a tender, juicy, palatable, delicious white fatted turkey he rides a hobby of another color.

Most American market turkeys aren't prepared by a special process. If fattened at all it is with yellow corn, but corn is not a finisher, and there is a vast difference between a fat and a finished fowl. Corn deposits masses of yellow fat along the breast, on the back, about the tail, the fluff and lines the organs with it, so that when Mr. Turkey is roasted the fat renders into the pan, and unless mother bastes and bastes, the meat is dry. To finish is to soften the muscles and make the flesh more palatable by displacing the water in the muscles with globules of fat, and this fat is distributed so evenly that in roasting the globules melt in the meat and make it tender and juicy.

Most American fatteners simply strive to make turkeys heavier, but people who have long green to burn for turkeys want quality more than quantity. England, France and Belgium lead the world in finishing fowls. England's exhibits of dressed market poultry are remarkable, and she especially prides herself on her finished turkeys.

We here give you the English trick to make turkeys slick. Take equal

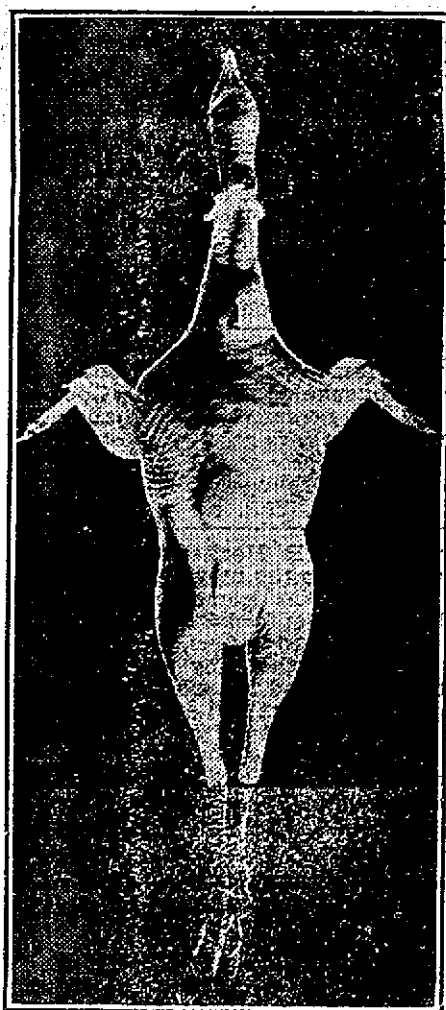


Photo by C. M. Barnitz

FINISHED TO PERFECTION.

parts ground oats, barley, buckwheat and wheat midds and mix thoroughly with boiled potatoes, two to one.

Stir in enough skim milk or butter-milk until thick as cream. Mix smooth and when fermentation starts stir in three ounces of melted tallow to every six birds. Feed in clean troughs for breakfast and supper. Feed apples and vegetables for dinner. Substitute scalded oats, wheat or barley occasionally for the soup. Corn substituted for buckwheat the last ten days adds a yellow tinge.

Birds should be confined in roomy shed with yard attached, and grit, shell, charcoal and water should be kept before them. It requires from three to four weeks to finish, and the birds should not be excited during the process, as that cuts weight, nor should they be exposed to extreme cold, as the feed will go for heat. It is always wise to sort turkeys before fattening, especially if of different ages. Those that are backward in growth with those hatched late should have a separate place where they cannot be bullied out of their feed.

Lice often so worry fowls that they cannot fatten, and for success these must be destroyed. Water is a great factor for finish and making weight and should be plentiful, pure and fresh.

DON'TS.

Don't keep your egg preservative in a warm place. If hot eggs rot.

Don't be actuated by greed. The love of money robs life of honey.

SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson VI.—First Quarter, For Feb. 11, 1912.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Luke II, 40-52. Memory Verses, 46, 47.—Golden Text, Luke II, 49, R. V.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

After the visit of the wise men, bringing their treasures of gold and frankincense and myrrh, Joseph was directed by the angel of the Lord to take the young child and his mother and flee into Egypt and abide there till he should bring them word. It has helped me much to notice and to remember that before they were sent to Egypt the money was on hand to cover their need, and I do firmly believe that the Lord always provides for all that He wants done. The wise men presented their gifts to the child, so it was the child's money that took them all to Egypt and took care of them. They need have no anxiety as to when to leave Egypt, for the angel said that he would bring them word, and he did (Matt. i, 13-23). We may be sure of guidance also if we have no will of our own and are wholly submitted to God (Ps. xxxii, 8; Isa. xxx, 21). Note in those verses in Matthew the three Scriptures that were fulfilled, and let us not forget that all things which have been written concerning Him must be fulfilled.

Our lesson today begins and ends with a statement concerning the child's growth both physically and in wisdom also. He was a partaker of real flesh and blood, and grew in many respects as other children do, but we must always think of Him as being specially controlled by the Holy Spirit, for what was true of John the Baptist must have been true of Him also (chapter i, 15). There were three annual feasts at Jerusalem, at which all males must appear (Ex. xxiii, 14-17), and the passover was the first, and this was His first passover. It seems from I Sam. i, 7-9, that women went to these feasts also, and our lesson plainly teaches that Mary accompanied Joseph. We may not be able to say whether at this time He fully understood His own identification with this feast according to I Cor. v, 7, "Christ our passover is sacrificed for us," but my own conviction is that He always knew more than many are willing to believe. We cannot grasp the wondrous statement that all things were created by Him and for Him, that He created Adam and Eve, provided the coats of skins for them after they had sinned, walked with Enoch, talked with Noah, dined with Abraham, instructed Moses about the passover and all else; but, though we cannot understand, we can believe, and through faith we understand. There are wonderful things about the number twelve and every other number which will yet be unfolded to us (verse 42). In this case it may have been just the age when a boy kept his first passover, but we will see more when we know as we are known (I Cor. xiii, 12).

The feast being over, the people started for their homes in every part of the land, and probably a great multitude were together for the first part of the journey northward. At the close of the first day each company would make sure that their number was complete before starting farther on their journey, and then it was that Joseph and Mary discovered that their precious boy was missing. And we may imagine the eager but unavailing search among kinsfolk and acquaintances and the sorrowful hearts that probably could not sleep that night even if they sought to rest. It may be that they started back to Jerusalem immediately on ascertaining their loss and spent the night journeying. Only those who have ever had a child stray away can think how they felt and talked. Then the three weary days of searching for Him in the city and the hopelessness and heartache at the close of each day—we cannot but wonder if they prayed to Him who is perfect in knowledge, who knoweth even our thoughts (Job xxxvi, 4; I's. cxxxix, 1-4). If they knew Him as they might have known Him we think they would have said, "Let us go right to the temple, for we will surely find Him there. Did He not imply that when He said to them after they did find Him in the temple: 'How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?' (Verse 49). Revised version and margin, "In the things of My Father." He certainly knew who He was, and we are not surprised that the rabbis were astonished at His understanding and answers as He sat in their midst, listening to them and asking them questions. How He must, even at that age, have opened to them the Scriptures. We would like to know whose home was honored with His presence and who was privileged to care for Him those two or three days, but it is more important for us to lay to heart those first words of His as Son of Mary, the first recorded words, "I must be about My Father's business. If we are not constantly in the things of our Father we are on the side of the enemy, for it must be the world or the Father, and they are opposed the one to the other (I John ii, 15-17). Contrast the "supposition" of Joseph and Mary (verse 44) with the "most surely believed" and "certainty" of chapter i, 1, 4, and let us have done with all supposition and "know" and "fully persuaded" (II Tim. i, 12). Though they understood not His sayings, Mary kept them in her heart and pondered them (verses 19, 50, 51).

WHY WOMEN SUFFER

Many Bedford Women are Learning the Cure.

Women often suffer, not knowing the cause.

Backache, headache, dizziness, nervousness.

Irregular urinary passages, weakness, languor.

Each a seeming torture of itself.

Together tell of weakened kidneys.

Strike at the root—get to the cause.

Quickly give the help the kidneys need.

No remedy endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

Here's convincing proof from this locality.

Mrs. Josiah Cook, First Ave., Hyndman, Pa., says: "About a year ago I had a severe attack of kidney disease and lumbago and there was a dull pain across my joints that made it difficult for me to do my house work. My entire system was affected and I was all run down when I began the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. The contents of a few boxes improved my condition in every way and gave me relief."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Feb. 2-21.

Mar's Sure of Death.

A gruesome incident was reported at an inquest at Biggleswade, England, a few days ago on the body of Horace Enderby, aged 20. After a quarrel with his sweetheart, the youth cut his throat, having first written the girl's name in blood on his bedroom floor. He then bound up the wound in his throat, walked a mile to a lake, and there drowned himself.

Supply Your Kitchen Needs Now

You can't afford to risk health by using old cooking utensils—worn out enamel, which chips off and causes stomach diseases—or rusty leaky stoves, which spoil flavors and waste food. Replace the old ware with

"1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils

one of the many reliable line they carry. We have just received a new lot. Come in and see these superior goods and get a souvenir free.

You can depend on anything you buy here

W. C. KEYSER, Schellsburg, Pa.

Among other valuable farms we offer this week a limestone farm containing 225 acres; 100 acres mountain land—50 acres being well-timbered; having thereon erected a fine brick dwelling with 9 rooms; good bank barn with silo attached. Good water at house and barn. New apple house, capacity 600 bushels (crated); new chicken house and wash-house.

Elegant orchard containing 1,000 apple trees, 500 of which are 3 years of age, and balance bearing; 55 pear trees; 800 peach trees, 4 years old. This farm is located 7 miles from Bedford; two churches and school building within one mile of dwelling.

Houses always for rent.

Several properties in Bedford Borough for sale.

Tate & Cessna
Real Estate Agents
Room 7, Ridenour Block
BEDFORD, PENNA.

NEW HOME

THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

If you purchase the NEW HOME, you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.

Quality Considered! it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.

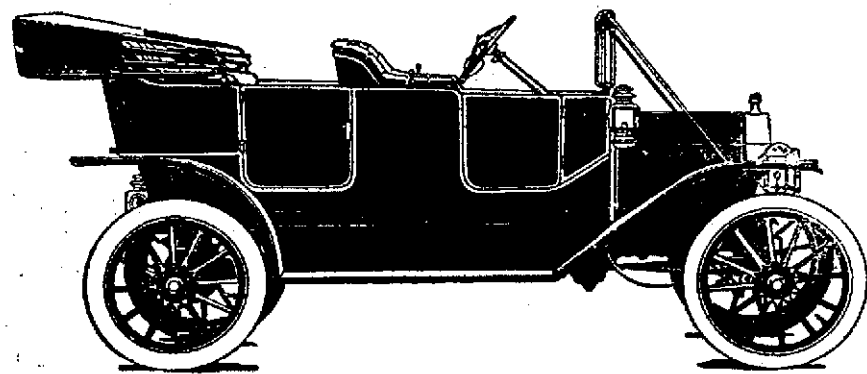
If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

\$690

Buy a FORD because
it is a better car, not
because it is cheaper.

\$690



You will find this Five-Passenger Touring Car comfortable, simple, durable, and attractive in design. It is a car for all the family at a price you need not mortgage the home to own and operate.

The Ford Motor Co. has built and given the world a standard car of ample power at a minimum price, thus destroying forever the sentiment that the automobile belongs exclusively to the so-called "man of means."

OTHER CARS FOR SALE

1912 Hup Touring, New, 20 horse power... \$900.
1910 Hup Runabout, 20 horse power... 600.
1909 Maxwell Runabout, 20 horse power... 300.
1911 E. M. F. Touring, 30 horse power... 800.
Double Cylinder Crawford, 12 horse power... 200.
Double Cylinder Ford Runabout, make offer.

Also Selling Agent for Fairbanks Gasoline Engines. These Engines are made in all styles and sizes. Write for catalog and prices.

Union Garage,

L. D. BLACKWELDER,

Bedford, Pa.
Ed. Dill, Proprietor.
James Pepple, Manager and Machinist

Sales Manager, Ford, Buick.

A. D. S.
Peroxide Cream

Keeps the skin in good condition. It is not greasy or sticky.

Try a box but be sure it is A. D. S. For sale only by

JOHN R. DULL, Druggist
BEDFORD, PENNA.

Bedford Urban Mutual Fire Ins. Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

President: CAPT. ELI EICHELBERGER
Manager: JOHN P. CUPPETT
DIRECTORS:
PATRICK HUGHES, THOS. EICHELBERGER, G. S. KEGARISE, C. D. BRODE
FRED S. COOK, J. S. GUYER, ED. D. HECKERMAN, SIMON F. WHETSTONE

Insurance in Force, One Million Dollars.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Make our office your home when in Bedford. Insurance at actual cost. Losses adjusted and promptly paid. Fire of G. C. Grove, Grafton, Pa., January 16; adjusted January 17; paid January 18; amount \$79.59; Mr. Grove entirely satisfied. Let us have your insurance. The management promises you fair treatment.

JOHN P. CUPPETT, Manager.

APPLICATIONS FOR LIQUOR
LICENSES

The following petitions for Liquor Licenses have been filed with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Bedford County, Pa., and will be presented to the Court on Wednesday, Feb. 28, 1912, for hearing.

WHOLESALE

Patrick Hughes and Mary C. Hughes, administratrix of the estate of Francis Hughes, deceased, trading at Hughes Brothers, place a two-story brick building on Richard Street, Bedford Borough, on the west side between Penn and Pitt Streets.

DISTILLERS

Oscar L. Brumbaugh, residence South Woodbury Township, property known as Brumbaugh Distillery, in South Woodbury Township.

Patrick Hughes, who resides in Bedford Borough, Richard Street, and Mary C. Hughes, who resides in Napier Township, Bedford County, administratrix of the estate of Francis Hughes, deceased, trading as Hughes Brothers, place Napier Township.

Robert L. Fyan, place a three-story brick building on Pitt Street, Bedford Borough, residence south side of Penn Street, Bedford Borough.

RETAIL

Bedford Borough
J. Edward Evans, Bedford, Pa., Waverly Hotel.
Charles Yont, Bedford, Pa., Grand Central Hotel.

Andrew L. Hafer, Bedford, Pa., Fisher House.
Edward Dill, Bedford, Pa., Union Hotel.

Harry O. Hafer, Bedford, Pa., Bedford House.

Bedford Township
Howard M. Wing, Bedford, Pa., Bedford Township, Bedford Springs Hotel.

Broad Top Township
Robert McIntyre, Defiance, Pa., Union Hotel.
Edward Graffious, Defiance, Pa., Defiance Hotel.

Coaldale Borough
John Cullen, Six Mile Run, Pa., Coaldale House.

Everett Borough
Joseph H. Edmonson, Everett, Pa., United States Hotel.
John F. McElwee, Everett, Pa., Hotel Juniata.
Thomas Eichelberger, Everett, Pa., Union Hotel.

Hopewell Borough
Catharine Barnett, Hopewell, Pa., Hopewell House.

Hyndman Borough
Walter E. McCleary, Hyndman, Pa., Commercial Hotel.
Marcus May, Hyndman, Pa., Arlington Hotel.

Juniata Township
Joshua Kerr, New Buena Vista, Pa., New Buena Vista House.

Mann's Choice Borough
George H. Lehman, Mann's Choice, Pa., Metropolitan.

Saxton Borough
James S. McIntyre, Saxton, Pa., The Altamont Hotel.
William A. Graffious, Saxton, Pa., The Chalfonte Hotel.

A. S. GUYER,
Clerk of the Court
of Quarter Sessions.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Drucilla Shaffer, late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.]

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

LEVI SHAFFER and
JOHN W. SHAFFER,
Administrators,
B. F. MADORE, Attorney,
Hyndman, Pa.
Feb. 9-6w.

Summer School

The regular annual term of Summer Normal School at Schellsburg, Pa., will open April 22, 1912. Special attention will be given to teachers preparing for provisional or professional certificates. Arrangements will also be made for the accommodation of pupils wishing to do Fifth Reader Grade work. For particulars address

George L. Wolfe, Principal,
Schellsburg, Pa.

Wanted, For Sale, For
Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Dr. Gump wants to employ a good single young man to work for him.

For Sale—Second-hand water motor, ½ horse power, in good condition. Apply at The Gazette office.

Lost—Large brass door key on Bedford or East Pitt Street. Return to postoffice.

For Rent—Three office rooms on second floor in Ridenour Block, J. W. Ridenour, Bedford, Jan. 5-6f.

Two Brand New 2-Horse Columbus Wagons for Sale or Trade. Apply to Boyd Mower. Jan. 5-6f.

Post Cards—Eighteen new local views at Ridenour's Jewelry Store. Jan. 5-6f.

Wanted—2,000 telegraph poles from 35 to 65 feet in length. A. B. Egolf, Bedford.

For Sale—A No. 1 Jersey heifer calf and one cheap mare. A. J. Otto, Bedford.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Fanny A. Heckerman, Bedford.

For Sale—Locust Posts and Wire Fence; Gasoline Engines, \$50 and up. W. F. Cromwell, Bedford, Pa.

Wanted—Second hand bags and burlap. Write for prices. Richmond Bag Company, Richmond, Va. Feb. 2-10f.

Auctioneer's Notice—I will call sales and auctions on reasonable terms. Frank J. Smith, Rt. 1, Bedford. Jan. 12-Apr 1.

For Sale—Complete line of Gasoline Engines and Feed Mills. H. Ellis Koontz, Bedford. (County phone.) Jan. 19-4f.

For Sale—Poultry supplies: beef scrap, Pratt's egg producer, oyster shells and Heneta grit. Davidson Bros., Bedford. Jan. 26-6f.

The Best Dry Battery on Earth for gasoline engines, automobiles, and gas lighting machines at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

Sulpho-Muro is a perfect and sure cure for colic in horses. Get it at Heckerman's or have it mailed from Ed. D. Heckerman, the Druggist.

With each dozen photos costing \$1.75 and over you receive an enlargement of same free of charge, at the McCreary Studio.

The best thing in the world for lice in coops, on animals or poultry, and fleas on dogs is Sanax Dip and is sold at Heckerman's Drug Store, Bedford, Pa.

The McCreary Studio has made an other addition, a fine lot of selected moulding, and the latest improved machinery for the manufacturing of picture frames. Now bring your pictures and have them framed at prices that will surprise you.

City or County Manager Wanted to control exclusive sale in this district of new household specialty. Good seller for an aggressive hustler, about one hundred dollars required to carry stock. Immediate action necessary. Write Sales Manager, 402 Penn Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

For Sale—M. P. Heckerman offers at private sale on the most reasonable terms, his elegant home, corner of East John and Bedford Streets. This home has fourteen rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity. Also the house and lot where Albert Hughes lives in west end of town, and also a number of lots adjacent to this house now occupied by Albert Hughes. Address Box F, Bedford, for particulars. Jan. 5-6f.

For Sale

Red-Gate Celery and
Poultry Farm

at Leamersville, Freedom Township, Blair County, Pa., within three-quarters of a mile from three railroad stations, close to Church, Schools, and Mill, and within easy access to Altoona and Hollidaysburg markets; fine macadam roads. Ninety-six acres in high state of cultivation, and suitable for trucking, general farming, or dairy. Large 12-room brick and frame house, bank barn, and all other necessary buildings, including greenhouse, brooder-house, and complete henery; plenty of water and fruit. Will sell with, or without stock and machinery. Price and terms right. Address H. F. Bott, Box 113, Altoona, Pa., or call Room 33, Central Trust Bldg. Bell telephone 985.

When your watch begins to make time too fast or manifests a desire to take it easy, bring it around to me and let me take a peek at its works. Like a human disease, a watch's troubles get worse if they are not taken in time. Fair prices—to you and to me.

J. W. RIDENOUR,
Ridenour Block, Bedford, Pa.

Friend's Cove Reformed Charge
Regular divine service at the Brick Church Sunday, February 11, at 10 a. m.; subject: "Great Men and Their Purposes." J. C. Knable, Pastor.

Advertised Letters

Calvin R. Harman, Obelia S. Davis, Rev. A. M. Paul, cards: Roy Mach, Mrs. Amanda Ickes, Mrs. William Smith, Miss Pearl Mills, Hugh Carey. W. J. Minnich, P. M. Bedford, Pa., Feb. 9, 1912.

Dr. Sears may be consulted at Bedford Wednesday, February 14, on the eye, ear, nose and throat.

Barnett's Store

THE HOUSE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY

During the week, beginning Feb. 12, we will sell at greatly reduced prices, all the Wool Blankets, Wool Mixed Blankets, Cotton Blankets, Comforts or Haps, Cotton Bed Spreads, Sheets, Pillow and Bolster Cases, and Feather Pillows.

Don't miss this opportunity to get bedding at prices far below its worth.

Come early in the week as the lots are not large.

A great many Ladies' Coats and Suits have gone out during this special sale, which is now in force. Some excellent values are still here which can be had for a fraction of the cost.

Spraying Trees When Dormant

From the southern end of Lancaster County came a letter to Prof. H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, inquiring as to the best months for spraying fruit trees, when in a dormant condition. The reply of Professor Surface was as follows:

"Replying to your recent letter asking if February and March would not be a better time to spray for scale than December and January, I beg to say that in spraying with lime-sulphur solution of the proper strength you will kill the scale at either time, and can not hurt the trees in the least.

"I would earnestly recommend that you prune the trees and get the lime-sulphur solution ready, using either homemade or commercial, and apply it strong and do a thorough job. Spray when the wind is in one direction, and after it has changed, spray again, in order to thoroughly cover both sides of the trees. In fact, you can spray with decided success in killing the San Jose scale at any time during the winter when it is not too cold for the liquid to freeze before it dries. As the solution dries on the bark within less than one-half hour from the time applied, you will see that the weather must be remarkably cold to be too cold for successful spraying. In fact, you can spray whenever it is not so cold as to be disagreeable to work outdoors. If the wind is blowing strongly, you can spray the trees thoroughly from one side, and watch, and when it changes spray thoroughly from the other side.

"Where it is so cold that the ground is frozen you have an advantage in pulling spraying apparatus over the ground without making ruts, or compacting the soil so firmly as to be injurious, and the drayage is also lighter at such time than when the ground is soft. I certainly do not recommend any person to wait until the spring thaw for spraying his trees. However, should it not be done sooner, it will be all right to apply the spray liquid as late as the time when the color in the blossoms first becomes visible."

Not Mad but Poisoned

Mr. Editor:—With reference to the item in your paper last week concerning the killing of a dog belonging to me by Watson Cessna and Norman Mower, would say the dog was not mad, but was poisoned by some unknown scoundrel. This country seems to be full of dog poison at this time.

Yours truly,
Mark Howsare.

Rainsburg, Pa., Feb. 6, 1912.



Don't let anyone fool you in a *Wedding Ring*, that would be a disappointment for life, one that your Bride, at least, would never forget.

Buy your *Wedding Ring* at *Ridenour's Jewelry Store*, Bedford, Pa., and your Bride will be sure as to quality and style.

Prices reasonable. Ours are the 14 and 18k quality.



J. W. RIDENOUR

J. ROY CESSNA,
He's the Insurance Man,
Ridenour Block
BEDFORD, - - PA.

McNAMARA'S MEAT MARKET

West Pitt Street, Opposite Grand Central Hotel.
Fresh and Smoked Meats and Dressed Poultry, Butter and Eggs Always on Hand. Goods Delivered. Phone Orders a Specialty. Both Phones.

THOMAS McNAMARA

ED. BERKHEIMER

AGENT FOR THE
Friend's Cove and Urban Mutual Fire Insurance Companies and Ben Franklin Company.

Write me at
ROUTE 2, BEDFORD, PA.

DIED

WAREHAM—On Friday, January 26, Martin Wareham died at his home near Roaring Spring, aged 72 years. The funeral services were held Sunday, January 28, in the Albright Church of Brethren, Roaring Spring; interment in adjoining cemetery. He was formerly a resident of Cessna.

EMERICK—Jonathan H. Emerick died at Ellerslie, Md., Monday evening, February 5. Interment was made in the Cook's Mill Cemetery Wednesday morning.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Representative in the General Assembly, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford County at the primary election to be held on April 13.

JOHN T. MATT,
Everett Borough.

SALE REGISTER

All persons having sale bills printed at this office get a free notice in the sale register. This is worth several times the price of the bills.

On Saturday, February 10, at 1 o'clock p. m., M. E. Diehl will sell on the H. F. Shoemaker farm, two miles north of Rainsburg, one No. 3 Eureka Stone Crusher, nearly new.

Forest Crisman will sell at public sale at his residence, 1½ miles north of Bedford, on Tuesday, February 13, at one o'clock p. m., brown driving mare, two fresh cows, brood sow, shoats, chickens, buggy, sleigh, harness, whips, robes, horse blankets, cultivator, oats, corn, hay, fodder, apples, potatoes, cream separator, table, cupboards, chairs, stands, stoves, beds and bedding and many other articles.

At 1:30 o'clock p. m. on Friday, February 16, Taylor McCreary will sell at his residence, near Fishertown Station, grey mare, bay colt, chickens, harness, shovel plow, range, 2 bedsteads and many other articles.

On Tuesday, February 20, at 10 o'clock a. m., Ember D. Lashley, administrator of Warren R. Lashley, will sell at the late residence of deceased, near Artemas, pair of mules, 3 cows, 2 calves, brood sow, shoats, hogs, binder, corn planter and many other farming implements; wheat, rye, oats, corn, stack of hay, cooking and heating stoves, tables, chairs, sewing machine, beds and bedding and other household goods.

On the premises in Mann's Choice at 1 o'clock p. m., on Thursday, February 22, W. C. Keyser, administrator of Harry W. Keyser, will sell stock of general merchandise, dry goods, clothing, boots, shoes, groceries, notions, etc.

At 10 o'clock a. m. on Wednesday, March 13, Luke Kilcain will sell the following personal property at his residence at The Narrows, two miles east of Bedford: bay mare, bay horse, colt, span of mules, sheep, grain binder, corn binder, 2 mowing machines, riding corn plow, hay tedder, manure spreader, 2 wagons, sled and box cart and gears, land roller, plows, harrows, grain drill, two-horse carriage, harness, hay, corn and many other articles.

St. John's Reformed Church

Sunday School 9:45; Divine worship 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Both sermons by the pastor. Morning subject: "A Voice Crying in the Wilderness." Evening: "Hard Hearts and Dull Minds." Whosoever reads this is invited to these services.
J. Albert Eyer, Pastor.